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Invisible Battles.

Oh, not upon fortified hill or field,
Where foemen meet with saber and shield,
Are mightiest battles fought!
Not amid warfare's wild alarms,
In the roar of cannon, the clash of arms,
Are grandest victories wrought!

Look abroad into the earth's sad homes,
Where fierce temptation stealthily comes,
Followed by wan despair;
Where souls are assailed by some merciless foe,
By sin, by hollow-eyed want or woe,
And mark the conflicts there!

Only God and his angels pure
Ever can know what they endure
Who cope with these unseen foe
Only Heaven, with its infinite res
Can control the peace of the victor's breast
When these perilous conflicts close.

Watchwords.

Through gathering clouds and stormy seas of fate
Two golden watchwords guide and comfort me;
Toiling along my path, early and late,
I cling to patience and fidelity.

In all the weary changes of my day
I strive to follow duty faithfully;
And when I falter, fainting by the way,
With subtle influence patience strengthens me.

So onward, through what suffering God may send,
I walk with faith, and feet that shall not ture,
Trusting with patience, strong unto the end,
To reach at last, oh, Lord, my soul's desire.

—*Helen S. Conant, in Harper's.*

A Midnight Struggle.

In the early autumn of the year 1849, about half an hour of sunset, I drew rein in front of a large double log house, on the very summit of the Blue Ridge mountains of Eastern Kentucky.

The place was evidently kept as a tavern, at least so a sign proclaimed, and here I determined to demand accommodation for myself and servant Bose, a dark-skinned body-guard. Bose and I had been playmates in child and boyhood, and I need hardly say that the faithful fellow was attached to me as I was to him, and on more than one occasion he had shown his devotion.

There had been a "shooting match" at the Mountain House that day, and, as I dismounted, I saw through the open window of the barroom a noisy, drunken, and evidently a quarrelsome set of backwoodsmen, each of whom was swearing by all possible and impossible oaths that he was not only the best shot, but that he could out-fight, out-jump, out-wrestle, run faster, jump higher, dive deeper and come up dryer than any other man "on the mountains."

"I say, Mars Ralph," said Bose, in a low tone, as I handed him my bridle rein, "I don't like the looks of dem dar. S'pose we goes on to the next house; taint fur."

"Nonsense, Bose," I replied; "these fellows are only on a little spree over their shooting. We have nothing to do with them nor they with us. Take the horses round to the stables and see to them yourself. You know they've had a hard day of it."

And throwing my saddle-bags over my shoulders, I walked up the narrow path to the house.

I found, as I have intimated, the barroom filled with a noisy, turbulent crowd, who one and all stared at me without speaking as I went up to the bar and inquired if I and my servant could have accommodation for the night.

Receiving an affirmative reply from the landlord, a little, red-headed, cadaverous-looking man, I desired to be at once shown to my room, whither I went, but not until I had been compelled to decline a score of requests to "take a drink," much to the disgust of the stalwart bacchanalians.

The room to which I was shown was at the far end of a long two story structure, evidently but recently added on to the main building, which it intersected at right angles. A gallery extended along the front, by means of which the rooms were reached.

I found my apartment to be large and comparatively well furnished, there being, besides the bed, a comfortable cot, half a dozen "splint bottomed" chairs, a heavy clothes press, and a bureau with glass.

There were two windows, one alongside the door, and the other in the opposite end of the room.

The first mentioned door was heavily barred with stout oak strips, a protection, I presumed, against intrusion from the porch, while across the latter door was drawn a heavy woolen curtain.

In the course of half an hour Bose entered and announced that the horses had been properly attended to, and a few minutes later a bright-faced mulatto girl summoned us to supper.

Supper over, I returned to my room, first requesting to be roused for an early breakfast, as I desired to be on the road by sunrise.

Thoroughly wearied with my day's ride, I at once began preparations for retiring, and had drawn off one boot, when Bose came in rather hastily, looking furtively over his shoulder, and then cautiously closing and locking the door.

"Mars Ralph, dars gwine to be trouble in dis house afore morning," he said.

And I saw in a moment that something had occurred to upset the faithful fellow's equilibrium.

"Why, Bose, what is it? What do you mean?" I asked, barely restraining a smile.

"I tole you, Mars Ralph, we'd better trabbel furder," was the rather mysterious reply. "You see dat gal dere tole me dar would be a muss if we stayed in this old house all night."

By close questioning I elicited the fact that the girl had really warned him that four men whom I had noticed together were a desperate set of villains, and probably had designs upon our property, if not our lives.

The girl had seen two of them at the stable while I was at supper, and by cautiously creeping into a stall, next the one in which they stood, had heard enough to convince her that they meant mischief. Subsequently to this she also saw the landlord in close confab with the entire party, and from his actions judged that he was urging the men to their nefarious work.

"I tell you, Mars Ralph, dem people ain't arter no good—now you heard me, persisted Bose.

I had begun to think so myself; but what was to be done. The situation was full of embarassment, and I felt that nothing could be done save to wait and watch, and, by being on the alert, defeat their plans by a determined resistance.

I found that from the barred window, in which there was a broken pane of glass, a good view of the stables could be had.

Then for the other window.

I crossed the room, drew aside the heavy curtain, and, raising the sash, looked out.

A single glance was sufficient to cause me a thrill of surprise, and I gave a low exclamation that instantly brought Bose to my side.

Far below I could see the faint glimmer of water, the low murmur of which came indistinctly up from the depths, while on a level with what should have been the ground, I dimly saw the waving tree-tops, as they gently swayed before the fresh night breeze, and knew that the window overlooked a chasm, the soundings of which I could only guess at.

In other words, the house, or that portion of it was built upon the very verge of the cliff, the solid rock forming a foundation more lasting than any that could be made by the hands of man.

I leaned far out, and saw that there was not an inch of space left between the heavy log on which the structure rested and the edge of the precipice; and then I turned away with the full conviction that if escape must be made, it certainly would not be made in that direction. There was nothing especially strange in this; there are many houses so constructed—I had seen one or two myself—and yet when I drew back into the room and saw the look in Bose's face, I felt that danger quick and deadly was hovering in the air.

Without speaking I went to my saddle-bags and got out my pistols—a superb pair of long double rifles, that I knew to be accurate anywhere under half a hundred yards.

"Dar! dem's what I like to see!" exclaimed Bose, as he dived down into his bag and fished out an old horse pistol that had belonged to my grandfather, and which I knew was loaded to the muzzle with No. 1 buckshot. It was a terrible weapon at close quarters.

The stables in which our horses were feeding could be watched, and by events transpiring in that locality we would shape our actions. I found the door could be locked from the inside, and in addition to this, I improvised a bar by means of a chair leg wrenched off and thrust through a heavy iron staple that had been driven in the wall. Its fellow on the opposite side was missing.

We then lifted the clothes press before the window, leaving just room enough on one side to clearly see, and, if necessary, fire through; dragged the bureau against the door with as little noise as possible, and felt that everything that was possible had been done.

A deathlike stillness reigned over the place, broken only once by the voice of the colored girl singing as she crossed the stable yard.

I had fallen into a half doze, seated in a chair near the window facing the stables, where Bose was on the watch, when suddenly I felt a slight touch upon my arm and the voice of the faithful sentinel in my ear.

"Wake up, Mars Ralph; dey's foolin 'bout de stable doo' arter de horses, shuah," brought me wide awake to my feet.

Cautiously peeping out, I saw at a glance that Bose was right in his conjecture—there were two of them—one standing out in the clear moonlight, evidently watching my window, while the other—and I fancied it was the landlord—was in the shadow near the door, which at that moment slowly swung open.

As the man disappeared within the building, a low, keen whistle cut the air, and at the same instant I heard the knob of my door cautiously tried.

A low hiss from Bose brought me to his side, from the door where I had been listening.

"Dey's got de horses out in de yard," he whispered, as he drew aside to let me look out through the broken pane.

"Take the door," I said, "and fire through if they attack. I am going to shoot that fellow holding the horses."

"Lordy, Mars Ralph, it's de tavern keeper. He ain't no count. Drop the big man!" was the sensible advice, which I determined to adopt.

Noiselessly drawing aside the curtain I rested the muzzle of my pistol on the sash where there had been broken away; and drew a bead upon the tallest of the two men who stood, holding the three horses, out in the bright moonlight.

The sharp crack of the weapon was instantly followed by a yell of pain, and I saw the ruffian reel backward, and measure his length upon the earth, and then from the main building there rang out:

"Murder! Murder! Oh, help!"

Like lightning it flashed across my mind. There were three horses out in the open lot! There was, then, another traveler besides ourselves.

"A heavy blow descended upon the door, and a voice roared:

Quick! Burst the infernal thing open, and let me get at him. The scoundrel has killed Dave!"

"Let them have it, Bose," I whispered, rapidly reloading my pistol. "The second fuse!"

With a steady hand the plucky fellow leveled the huge weapon and pulled the trigger.

A deafening report followed, and again a shrill cry of mortal anguish told them the shot had not been wasted.

"Sabe us! how it do kick!" exclaimed Bose, under his breath.

The blow had fallen like an unexpected thunderbolt upon the bandits, and a moment later we heard their retreating footsteps down the corridor.

"Dar'll be more of 'em back 'fore long, Mars Ralph," said Bose, with an ominous shake of the head. "I 'spects dese b'longs to a band, and if dey comes an' we still heah, we gone coons for shuar."

This view of the case was new to me; but I felt the force of it. I knew that such bands did exist in these mountains.

Stunned for a moment, I turned round and stared hopelessly at Bose; but he, brave fellow that he was, never lost his head for an instant.

"Bound to leab here, Mars Ralph," he said, quiteconfidently. "An' dar ain't no way gwine 'cept tro dat window," and he pointed to the one overlooking the cliff.

I merely shook my head, and turned to watch again, hoping to get a shot at the rascal on guard.

Bose, left to his own devices, at once went to work. I heard him fussing around the bed for some time, but never looked to see what he was after until he spoke.

"Now den for de rope," I heard him say, and in an instant I caught his meaning.

He had stripped the bed of its covering, dragged off the heavy tick and the stout hempen rope with which it was "corded."

In five minutes he had drawn the rope through its many turnings, and then, gathering the coil in his hands, he drew up the sash and prepared to take soundings.

It failed to touch the bottom; but, nowise disheartened, he seized the cotton coverlet and spliced on. This succeeded and the cord was drawn up preparatory to knotting it in place of cross-pieces.

In the meanwhile the silence without had been broken once. A shrill, keen whistle, such as we had heard before, was given by the man on the watch, and replied to by some one seemingly a little way off. Then I heard footsteps—soft, cat-like ones—on the veranda outside, showing that the robbers were on the alert at all points.

At length Bose announced the "ladder" ready. It was again lowered from the window, and the end was held and made fast to the bed we had dragged over for the purpose.

"Now, den, Mas'r Ralph, I go down fust and see if 'um strong enough to bar us."

And he was half way out of the window before I could speak.

"No, Bose; you shall not," I answered, firmly, drawing him back into the room. "You must—"

The words were lost in the din of a furious and totally unexpected attack upon the door.

The dull heavy strokes of the axe were intermingled with the sharp quick clatter of the hatchets as they cut away at the barrier, and once in a while I could hear deep oaths, as though they had been rendered doubly savage by our resistance.

"Here, Bose, your pistol! Quick!" I whispered, and the heavy charge went crashing through, followed by shrieks and curses of pain and rage.

"Now, then, out with you! I will hold the place," I said, rushing back to the window. Come, Bose, hurry, or all will be lost."

The fellow now wished to insist on my going first; but he saw that time was wasting and glided down the rope, gradually disappearing in the heavy shadows.

The fall of one of their number had caused only a momentary lull, and I heard them renew the assault with tenfold fury.

I dared not fire again, for I felt that every bullet would be needed when affairs were more pressing.

It seemed an age before I felt the signal from below that the rope was ready for me; but it came, and I let myself down, pausing an instant, as my eyes gained a level with the sill, to take a last look into the room.

As I did so the door gave way, and the bloodthirsty demons poured over the threshold.

I knew that I had no time for deliberate movement. They would instantly discover the mode of escape, and either cut the rope or else fire down on me.

I had taken the precaution to draw on my heavy riding gloves, and my hands, thus protected, did not suffer as much as might have been expected.

With my eyes fixed upon the window, I slid rapidly down, and struck the earth with a jar that wrenched every bone in my body.

Quick as lightning I was seized by Bose, dragged some paces on one side, and close against the face of the cliff.

Not a second too soon, for down came a volley, tearing up the earth about the foot of the rope, where, a moment before, I had stood.

"Thunder, they will escape! After them, down the rope!" yelled a voice almost inarticulate with rage.

And I saw a dark form swing out and begin the descent.

"Now, Mars Ralph," whispered Bose, significantly, and with a quick aim I fired at the swaying figure.

Without a sound the man released his hold, and came down like a lump of lead, shot through the brain.

Another had started in hot haste, and was more than half way out of the window, when suddenly the scene above was brilliantly lit up by the glare of a torch.

Again the warning voice of the watchful black called my attention to the figure now struggling desperately to regain the room, and, as before, I threw up my pistol, and covering the exposed side, drew the trigger.

With a convulsive effort the wretch, springing far out into the empty void, turned once over, and came down with a rushing sound upon the jagged rocks that lay at the foot of the precipice.

A single look to see that the window was clear—we knew there could be no path leading down for a long distance either way, or they would never have attempted the rope, and we plunged headlong into the dense forest that clothed the mountain side.

We got clear, it is true; but with the loss of our animals and baggage; for the next day, when we returned, with a party of regulators, we found the place a heap of smoldering ashes, and no living soul to tell whither the robbers had fled.

Little Johnny's Philosophy.

There was a dog, and there was a cat, and there was a ox. The dog it sed to the ox, the dog did:

"That's a mighty long tail you got there, mister, with a nice tossle to the end, but you can't waggle it when you meet your master."

Then the cat it sed to the ox:

"No, indeed, and you can't blo it up like a bloon when you git mad."

Then the lam it sed:

"You ain't able for to twinkle it, either, wen you think of something funny."

The ox he thot a while, and bime by he spoke up and sed his ownself:

"I plade hooky wen I was a little boy so much that I dident learn them vain accomplishments, that's a fack, but I got a tolably good bisness edecashun, and I gess mebbe you fellers wude have to cum to me for to hellep you out if you had to fil a order for ox-tail soup."

Wen Mister Gipple was in Africa he seen sum natifs, wich is called Hottentops, and they lives their beef raw, like dogs, and he see em cut it orf of the cattles wile they was a life and bellerin. And sum of the cattles had ben cut up a good deal that way, but not ded. One day the King of the Hottentops he see Mister Gipple, and he sed, the King sed:

"Did you see any cattles 'long the road you cum? Cos mine have strade away, and I can't find 'em."

Mister Gippie he sed:

"Yes, sir, jest over beyond that hill is a porter-house stake with one horn broke orf, and 'bout a mile further 'long yule find a rib roast eatin the wilers, and near by I seen two houtches of bull fitin sum soop bones, and onto the other side of the spring I gess yule see a liver and sum tripe a lavin in the shade and a chewin their cuds."

But Mister Brily, the butcher, he nock em, onto the hed with axes and cut their throte in a minnit, and me and Billy we say hooray.

Cows is beef, and a calf it is veal, but little pigs is mutton.

One time I was in Mister Brily's shop and he had cut orf a pigs hed and set it on the top of a barel, and ole Gaffer Peters he cum in and seen it, and he sed, old Gaffer did:

"Mister Brily, your pig is a gitting out."

Mister Brily he luked, and then he sed:

"That's so, Gaffer, you jest take that stick and rap him onto the nose fore he can draw it in."

So Gaffer he took up the stick and snook up real sli, and fetched the pigs hed a regular nose wipe, hard as ever he cude with the stick, and nocked the pigs hed orf the barl, and you never seen sech a stonish old man. But Mister Brily he pretended like he wasent lookin, and old Gaffer he sed:

"Mister Brily, you must xcuse me, but wen I struck at that pig it dodged and cut its hed orf agin the edje of the barl."

It is Better.

It is better to look up and take pleasure in contemplating the good and great, than to find happiness in low devices and mean acts. It is better to tell the truth than to tell a lie; to do good than to do mean; to save a reputation, than to blast one; to have charity than to be critically severe; to love your fellows than to hate them; better to lift up the fallen than to pull down those already up; to speak kind words than to hiss out the gall of bitterness; to keep pure than to reek with filth; to be on the losing side of right than to be on the triumphant side of wrong; to be honest than to cheat; to have honest piety than to be a flaunting hypocrite; to be industrious than to be an idle vagrant; to be a fair and square human being than to be an uncertain quantity. With your virtue worship the truenand you may attain unto greatness, but you can never do it in the eyes of justice by trampling upon, or by despising what is under you. The poor have as bright eyes and as tender hearts as the rich. They are not below your consideration. Nature's willow will bend over them with the same grace and beauty they will over the proudest son and daughter of earth. Concerning being true in life, Grace Greenwood says: "Never unsex yourself for greatness. The worship of one true heart is better than the wonder of the world. Don't trample on the flowers while longing for the stars. Live up to the full measure of life, give way to your impulses, loves and enthusiasms; sing, smile, labor and be happy. Adore poetry for its own sake; yearn for, strive after excellence; rejoice when others attain it; feel for your contemporaries a loving envy; steal into your country's heart; glory in its greatness, exult in its power, honor its gallant men, immortalize its matchless women." How much better to do these things than to go sulking and skulking through life like some dishonored cur! It is better and easier to do right than to do wrong. You go straightforward to the right, but you approach the wrong by devious and doubtful ways. —*Quincy Modern Argo.*

Where He Stored His Money.

A few days ago there died in the town of Vernon, Winneshick county, an aged farmer named Carpenter, who left a will, bequeathing to his son an old chest that had been an heirloom in the family. On opening the chest the son was surprised and incensed to find that it contained nothing of value. He so reported to the remaining members of the family, when they persuaded him to make further investigations, which he did in taking the chest apart. In doing so, two cleats, each half an inch thick and perforated with auger holes, were discovered. Tearing off these cleats the young man found that they were hollow, and that the space between the lid and the bottoms of the cleats had been filled with gold coins by the thoughtful parent. How long they had been stored in such a singular manner in that old chest is a mystery.—*Iowa State Register.*

A QUEER BUSINESS.

The Feline Boarders of New York and How they are Served with their Meals—Profits of the Cat Purveyor.

A *Herald* reporter while taking the early morning air in the region of the deserted Battery noticed two cats, sitting like miniature caryatides, one on each side of a warehouse, eagerly peering around the corner and occasionally interchanging a remark, which led him to the belief that the cats had some special object in so sitting and so peering. A walk through Bridge, Stone, Water, Pearl, Front, and other adjacent warehouse streets, revealed more cats, all evidently with some fixed purpose. Kittens were there, too, but they displayed none of the levity commonly attached to youth. Each wore the solemn aspect of bummers. Sedately seated at the front doors of their respective warehouses, as if they were themselves the proprietors, they looked up and down the streets as if awaiting the arrival of the postman.

The solid individuality of the cat family, who looked after the welfare of the great brick buildings intrusted to their charge, occasionally was intruded upon by a strange cat, of the tramp kind in fact, whose coat showed signs of wear, but who was of course frowned upon and driven away by the more respectable members of the cat fraternity, who, with hisses and other feline expletives, expelled him from the neighborhood. All down town was alive with cats. Cats crawled from little square holes in doors; cats came out from under iron gratings; cats assembled from neighboring housetops, where they had been making night hideous with their screeches; stray cats, who had neither a local habitation nor a name, but who seemed intent on something, visited the precinct; black cats, gray cats, Maltese cats, and every other variety of the feline family was represented.

The cause was presently apparent. A man in a blue checked shirt, with a heavy basket on his arm laden with small packages of meat, came around a corner. At the very first cat's mien he made "attention!" and "presented arms," and in many cases tails toot From this basket the man, on meeting a regular boarder, took a package of meat wrapped in brown paper and handed his portion to each cat. Those who were not regular boarders made spasmodic attempts in some cases to assist the regular boarder in the consumption of his food, but as a rule were unsuccessful. The purveyor knows all his customers, and keeps their places for his boarders. He knows that the Maltese lives at No. 19 State street, and if she inquires for her breakfast at No. 40 he punishes her by refusing to give her her rations. So, too, he knows that the huge, tawny cat who looks after the interest of a pork warehouse on Bridge street has no business in Stone street. He has studied his boarders, "has them down fine," and no cat now dares be on any other premises but his own at breakfast hour.

In an interview with the man for whose coming the cats so impatiently wait, and whom they fondle, purr about, and against whose legs they rub their superfluous fur, said:

"Well, I have been in this business several years. I manage to make about $30 a week, the actual amount varying at different seasons of the year. I take out about one hundred and fifty pounds of food in the morning for delivery among my cat family, and it's pretty hard work, for to say nothing of the job of lugging grub around, all the cats in the country know me and follow me, and I sometimes feel as though I was father of the whole cat tribe."

Reporter—Whom do you supply with cat's meat generally?

Purveyor—There are lots of stores in this neighborhood whose occupants deal in spare ribs, hams and other catable matter of that description. Now all these stores are mostly very old, and infested with rats. Well, the people who occupy the stores have to keep plenty of cats to keep the rats down. These cats have to be fed. They ain't a-going to cut ham to feed the cats, and cats don't like salt meat anyhow, and on Sundays there would be no one here to feed them. So, as I had read one time how men in London went round with carts and fed the cats, I thought I would go into the business on a smaller scale.

Reporter—What do you charge per day for the board of a cat?

Purveyor—Five cents, and it's too cheap at that. I buy my meat away up town, and have to buy wrapping paper to keep the separate pieces in; and, what's more, I don't board my cats on boarding-house hash.

Reporter—You don't mean to say you feed them on tenderloin steak?

Purveyor—Of course I don't give 'em choice cuts; but I don't feed 'em on poor grub. I don't give 'em no cuttings from dead animals, as they say they do in London and other places where cat's meat men go round, but I give 'em good, fair, decent food, varying it from day to day. I always give 'em fish on Friday. There is always plenty of fish in the market then, and it's cheaper to me than meat on that day, and cats like fish anyhow. A change of diet is good for cats as well as men.

The cat in the daytime is rather agreeable and has its uses. At night, however, the case is reverse. Among the down town warehouses, however, where there are few residents and the cat's more unpleasant peculiarities do not make themselves so conspicuous as they do in up-town yards, they are very necessary. A down-town dealer in provisions said: "We keep six cats here. They go on duty when we lock up, about six in the evening. If we didn't, the rats would play high carnival, and eat our stock so that it would be utterly unsalable. The worst thing is the cheese. Rats gnaw right through the boxes. They seem to fancy it more than meat. But we have sometimes other goods in stock which, if it wasn't for the cats, would be speedily ruined. We used to feed them ourselves, but it was a very great trouble, as we had to send to Washington market for meat, and when the man came round and offered to supply them with food for five cents a day apiece we accepted the offer gladly. It is cheaper to pay a couple of dollars a week than to have the place overrun with rats."

The meat man said, in response to an inquiry whether he ever missed a cat from the appointed place: "Oh, yes; I sometimes find them dead in front of the store where they are employed."

"Are their situations filled at once?" asked the reporter.

"Well, I'm sure I can't tell," said the purveyor. "I leaves the rations for the cat who is vaiting for 'em, and don't feel called upon to sit as a crowner's inquest on the body of a cat. All I look for is ven I puts in the bill on Monday, is the color of the cat's master's money."

There is probably a sort of guild among the cats, so that when one of them comes to a violent death by the brickbat of a sleepless and infuriated citizen his situation is filled at once.—*New York Herald.*

Cruel Device.

A new device for the worriment of lovers was operated successfully by a heartless young man on the local train yesterday. A couple sat in the seat before him. The lady was young and modest, and the swain wore very large cuffs. One arm was thrown carelessly along the back of the seat, and upon this the evil-minded person rubbed some phosphorus. The affectionate performances of that cuff, when the train was rushing through the kindly darkness of the tunnels, were beheld by all the unfeeling and snickering occupants of the car, whose cruel enjoyment was not a little increased by the demure and unconcerned appearance of the lovers each time the train bounded again into the light.—*Virginia (Nev.) Chronicle.*

American Physique.

It has been, and is with a large class of people to-day, a generally received opinion that Americans as a whole are deficient in physical development. The ideal Jonathan, a lean and withal wiry specimen of humanity, has been popularly looked upon as the typical American citizen; but let us see if this theory is borne out by adequate evidence. A distinguished lecturer connected with the Harvard Medical School recently stated before one of his classes that, on a careful comparison of the vital statistics of school children in this country with those of the same class in England, he found the Americans slightly superior to their English cousins in strength and stature. This statement, coming as it does from so high an authority, must be a surprise even to many scientific men.

The fact is there has been a vast change in the physical condition of American citizens during the past half century. The statistics of our army surgeons in the late war show that our native soldiers were taller and stouter than their comrades from England, Ireland or Germany. All our representative men of late years, with few exceptions, have been men of magnificent physique. The members of our present Congress are remarkable in this respect, and undoubtedly afford the finest spectacle of physical development to be found among existing legislative bodies.

Mr. George M. Beard, writing in a recent number of the *Atlantic* concerning the future of America from a physical standpoint, records very accurately the causes which have led to these changes. There are three important factors in the physical development or nondevelopment of any nation, viz., race, climate and surroundings. Perhaps the most important factor of all is climate. It is the difference in climate between this country and Europe which has wrought such wonderful changes in our people in so short a time. To this cause alone may be ascribed our tendency to nervous diseases, for such things as nervous exhaustion and nervous fevers were comparatively unknown during the first century of this nation's existence. Our English ancestors, coming to these then inhospitable shores, brought with them their English temperament which had been developed through centuries of residence in a moist and equable climate. Time was required to bring about a change, but from the day the Pilgrim Fathers landed on this continent there has been a gradual evolution of a new race. The fevers indident to residence in a moist climate have given place to the alarming train of nervous affections which are often regarded as mythical by many who still retain the Anglo-Saxon temperament. With time also, wealth has increased; people are better fed, better clothed, better able to withstand the sudden changes so injurious to a foreigner, and in this accumulation and transmission of wealth Mr. Beard also finds the agents which are to alleviate nervous disorders. With increased prosperity comes leisure, and with leisure physical improvement, and the above-mentioned writer pictures to himself an ideal state of society in which the wealthy few will be occupied in advancing the temporal welfare of the needy many. His summing up of the result of race evolution during the past history of the nation is, however, entirely satisfactory; he says: "During the last two decades, the well-to-do classes of America have been visibly growing stronger, fuller, healthier. We weigh more than our fathers; the women in all our great centers of population are yearly becoming more plump and beautiful, and in the leading brain-working occupations our men are also acquiring robustness, amplitude, quantity of being. On all sides there is a visible reversion to the better physical appearance of our English and German ancestors. A thousand boys and girls, a thousand men in the prime of years, taken by accident in any of our large cities, are heavier and more substantial than were the same number of the same age and walk of life twenty-five years ago."

Whence it appears that the American, in spite of his much-derided want of enthusiasm for athletic sports, stands even now at the head of the nations in physical development; and this certainly is a good omen for the future.—*Boston Traveller.*

Hypochondria.

There are mild forms of hypochondria which never receive that specific name from the doctors who attend them, but nevertheless give their victims much trouble. The nervous man who is visited with a pimple magnifies it into a malignant pustule, and his imagination tortures him with the morbid picture of the suffering and sudden death which he will be called to undergo. Many people are haunted all their lives in this way without anything serious ever happening, and when they reach old age have, for sole compensation, the opportunity of congratulating themselves that not one of the disagreeable omens they were in fear of ever realized. But after the hypochondriac is cured of one of his unhealthy fancies he is sure, sooner or later, to acquire another. As Dr. Maudesley points out in his "Responsibility in Mental Disease," though the patient may seem to go away entirely disabused of his sick fancies, they return to him or are supplanted by worse.

In very exceptional instances, indeed, the hypochondriac may take a new departure and with daily supreme effort of will shake off the encumbrance that weighs upon him. But this is so seldom the case that statistics scarce make mention of it; and it may generally be taken for granted that when hypochondria is cured a change of surrounding conditions is more responsible for it than is the direct exercise of will on the part of the patient, his environment remaining unchanged. Few men thus afflicted have the perseverance and the strength of will necessary to lift off every day the incubus which fastens them down and to think and act like well men merely because they choose to do so.—*New York Telegram.*

Wrapping Food in Paper.

It is a matter of daily experience on the part of every one who purchases such common necessities of life as butter, bacon, cheese, sausages, etc., that these goods are almost invariably wrapped up in printed or manuscript paper. Perhaps we might also say that provisions for picnics and other hampers are stowed away in similar coverings, and it will, therefore, not be amiss if we call attention to the fact that danger has been discovered to lurk in these newspaper wrappings.

In the case of printed paper, the characters have often been transferred to the cheese or butter, and either they are cut away by the observant cook, or they are unnoticed, and in due course become assimilated in the process of satisfying hunger. It is supposed that the ink or the paper itself may possibly by some chance contain something deleterious. But written paper is even more likely to be hurtful, inasmuch as in writing the paper has been in close contact with the hand, which not improbably may be giving off a perspiration, that may enter the pores of the paper and may there ferment, not with advantage to health in the event of any portion of the manuscript being allowed to accompany the food down unsuspecting throats.

This subject has called forth some correspondence in German papers, and though we would not attach absurd importance to it, it may still be said that clean unused paper is so cheap that retail dealers have small excuse for using either printed or written matter for wrapping up their commodities.—*Exchange.*

That's what I call "tripping the light fantastic tow," said the boy, as his blonde-haired sister fell over the rope he had stretched across the garden walk.—*Riggs.*

A Troublesome Princess.

The New York *Herald* has a letter from Cairo, Egypt, giving an account of the deposed khedive's personal extravagances. The correspondent tells this story of the khedive's harem: The princess mother had a young girl who had been left her by a very dear friend, to whom she had promised to take care of her child. As the girl grew up she was attached to the old lady, who finally concluded to marry her off. Applying to her son she was informed that there was a clever young major at the young lady's disposition. Achmet Effendi was informed that the old princess, wishing to honor him, would give him in marriage one of her hand-maidens. He was promoted to the rank of lieutenant colonel. The princess provided a house duly furnished, and everything looked well for the young couple. The proper amount of feasting was gone through with and the bride entered her new home. She was a high and mighty dame, duly imbued with an exalted idea of all that was due to her rank. After the departure of the guests, when the groom appeared she treated him with great coldness, refusing to allow him to sit in her presence or even to touch her. Feeling aggrieved he retired to his own appartments, waiting for some sign of contrition on her part. A day or two later she called on her former mistress, and, on being questioned as to how she liked her husband, burst into tears, saying that he was a wretch, a brute; that he never came near her, but hid himself in a distant corner of the house, passing his time reading foreign books. The princess was justly indignant and sought her son. The wretch, Achmet Bey, was unworthy the treasure she had bestowed upon him; he had slighted her highness' gifts, and was unworthy such a mark of favor. So the unworthy husband was at once exiled to the Soudan. Naturally a divorce was at once declared. Had he not deserted his wife?

Another man was promoted and married to the same girl. The same scene passed this time; the princess was high and mighty, and the husband that fate had given her was only the meanest of her slaves. Apparently he had other views. Next morning he strolled over to the palace of the queen mother. Meeting the chief eunuch he casually asked, "What sort of a girl is that they have given me for a wife?" The eunuch replied to know why. The Bey could only say that he was under the impression that her highness had wished, as a mark of her favor, to give him a wife, but that he could not understand how it was possible to live with such a high and mighty princess, who wished to reverse the natural order of things and make him stand in her presence. The eunuch remembered that there had been some trouble about that young lady once before; that she had got Achmet Bey into disgrace. He would see her highness. When the story was related to the old lady she exclaimed in disgust, "Allah! she can't be married to the entire army. Go over and reason with her." So off went the Kislar Ajha, or captain of the girls, with a couple of satellites, armed with sharp switches. They argued the matter with her ladyship—so much so that when her lord reappeared she brought him slippers and sat at his feet. Meantime his predecessor was speeding southward in doubt as to whether it was exile or death that awaited him. As he was an officer of great promise the governor to whom he was consigned felt disposed to assist him. So, being called off to a distant part of the province, he left Achmet Bey as his deputy. To Achmet's horror he one day received a letter from Cairo advising him of the governor pointing out that it was highly desirable that Achmet Bey should disappear at once—that he had been guilty of all manner of crimes. Achmet felt in no mood to assist in his own taking off; so he replied to his highness, pointing out that in the absence of the governor Achmet Bey was doing duty as lieutenant governor, and that it would be extremely inconvenient to execute the orders concerning him. He should therefore defer until the return of the governor or fresh instructions from Cairo. He survived, and after twelve years of exile returned to Cairo. He had been forgiven and promoted to very important posts.

Wheatfields of the World.

In the *Nineteenth Century* Mr. Vernon Smith presents to the English people a sketch of the wheatfields of the United States and Canada which, utterly shuts out all hope of Great Britain ever again recovering her position as a bread-raising country, and shows how utterly impotent will be the efforts of tenant-farmers in that country to compete with the new fields of America, which are destined to supply the world with bread.

This area of territory which he points out as the future empire of wheat production is in that part of British America beginning at Lake Winnipeg; it extends over the valleys of the Upper and Lower Saskatchewan, extending respectively 1,054 and 1,092 miles westward to the Rocky mountains; both of those rivers are navigable, and, with the Assiniboine, Red river and others, empty into Lake Winnipeg. The two Saskatchewans drain what is known as the "fertile belt," containing not less than 90,000,000 of acres of the finest wheat land. These rivers and their tributaries are 10,000 miles in length, and are navigable 4,000 miles. Lake Winnipeg empties through Nelson's river into Hudson's bay, and the writer looks forward to the time when vessels will leave Winnipeg bearing the wheat of that country to Europe. This immense region, lying just north of the American line, includes 2,984,000 square miles of territory, while the area of the whole United States is put down at 2,933,000 square miles. Including the older portions of Quebec, Ontario and other Dominion provinces, Canada measures 3,346,000 square miles, while all Europe contains 3,900,000.

This wheat region, which is yet almost unknown, it is claimed, has a soil as adapted to wheat and as fertile as that of Minnesota, and its capacity for production is almost unlimited. Once peopled and put under cultivation, it will be able to produce wheat in such quantities and of such quality as will render wheat cultivation in Europe as unprofitable as it has already become in England, and as it is rapidly becoming in France and other western nations of Europe. This estimate of the wheatfields of British America, and of their magnitude and productiveness, leaves out of view altogether the wheat-growing districts of the United States. Wheat-raising will of course cease to be profitable in all the States east of the Alleghanies; Western wheat will be sold there cheaper than it can be produced in New York or Pennsylvania. Indeed Ohio finds it more profitable to put the land to other productions. The wheat-producing field in the United States is moving westward, and in a brief time will be confined to the States of Illinois, Michigan, Wisconsin, Kansas, part of Missouri, Nebraska, Minnesota, Dakota, with portions of Montana and Wyoming, not including the States on the Pacific. The great area of British America, whose drainage falls into Lake Winnipeg, will, however, eventually become the wheat-growing region, capable of supplying the world with bread. The picture of this territory and of its fertility, and of its adaptation to wheat, is not overdrawn.—*Chicago Tribune.*

The Charleston (Ill.) *Plaindealer* says that the farmers of that vicinity have discovered a new cure for hog cholera When the cholera appears among their animals they cook a dead one and feed it to the others, and it rarely fails to effect a cure.

The man who runs up large bills is a man of some account.—*Yonkers Statesman.*

LAND TELEGRAPH LINES.

Their Haps and Mishaps.

The troubles caused by the animal creation to telegraph lines in primeval countries, and especially in the tropics, are more varied and curious than those due to man. The termites or white ants, the curse of these regions, ruin the wooden posts in a very short time, and either posts impregnated with creosote or poles of iron have to be adopted, although at a greater primary expense. In Java the wires are carried on living kapas trees pruned of all their branches. Such is the vitality of the tree that the trunk continues to grow, putting out horizontal sprouts on the top, and the living pole is proof both against dry rot and termites. In India, the crows have been known to collect the odd ends of wires cut off in erecting a line, and build their nests between the posts and wires with them, thus destroying the insulation of the line. Similarly, wasps' nests, offal dropped by birds of prey on the wires, monkeys playing at gymnastics, frequently cause a serious leakage of the current; and freaky elephants, rejoicing in the strength of their trunks, occasionally feed their vanity by uprooting dozens of poles right off. On the plains of the Far West, the shaggy bisons find a welcome scratching-post in the poles of the overland lines; and as bisons scratch with extraordinary vigor, they soon loosen the poles, and level them with the ground. An ingenious Yankee hit upon the idea of driving sharp spikes into the poles to keep the buffaloes off; but what was his surprise when he found that they ever afterward selected the spiked posts as a curry-comb, and left the plain ones alone. The large number of prairie hens killed by flying blindly against the wires has often been remarked by travelers.

Though the foregoing foes are at times exceedingly trying to the working power of the telegraph, they are simple compared with the ravages committed by the action of the elements. Their influence is ever at work slowly and imperceptibly, or sudden and violent. The posts rot away in five or six years even in dry countries, unless preserved by impregnated creosote oil or other preservative. The wires rust in open air, especially along railways and in cities, where steam and acid vapors corrode them rapidly. In some situations a wire will rust through in a few years; in others it will last for forty years. Lines along the sea coast preserve well; those in warm, humid tropics decay quickly. Gales of wind often level dozens of poles at one swoop, and the tangle of wires falling across the railways has been known to throw a train off the rails. During some of the severe sleet storms of the northern United States and Canada, the wires and lodes, burdened by the frozen sleet and strained by the blast, have given way over a whole track of the storm, and rendered it necessary to re-erect 200 miles of line. A mishap which is too often brought about by high winds in the forest tracts of America, but which also results from prairie fires and natural decay, is the falling of trees across the wire, which either breaks it or levels the poles to the ground. Generally, however, there is a track fifty feet wide cleared of trees and brush for the line to run through, and the wire is loosely hung in the insulator so that it will yield to its falling tree and not break. In Brazil this trak requires to be eighty feet wide and constantly lopped clear.

The least understood source of trouble to land telegraph lines are "lightning" and "earth currents," those rushes of electricity in the air above or the earth beneath us. Until recent times a single flash of lightning would destroy hundreds of telegraph poles in

The Centre Reporter.

FRED. KURTZ.....EDITOR.

:0:

CENTRE HALL, Pa., Aug. 14, 1879.

DEMOCRATIC NOMINATIONS.

FOR STATE TREASURER
DANIEL O BARR, of Allegheny.

Butler belongs to the Kemble ring of state plunderers—vote for Barr for state treasurer.

There will be no county officers to elect in this county this year—hence there will be one millions less of handshaking than last year.

We would like to know whether Charly Bergner is as much behind hand in drawing fat pay out of the state treasury as he is in putting out the Legislative Record?

Chas. E Condon, of Mifflinburg, wants to run on the democratic side for Sheriff. As Charles served two years in the army, we'd like to see how the Union county rad sheets will manage to wave that bloody shirt.

Cedar Keys, in Florida, must be a healthy place—in a population of 1200 there is only one republican. Him they should put up in molasses for preservation ere he spoil or is called off for his sins.

The Zulus want a white King, and John Dunn, a trader, is his name. If John Dunn dun do, then let 'em elect big and erect Dan Hastings the type of Cetewayo. Old Centre would be proud to furnish one of her distinguished citizens as king for Zululand.

O. N. Worden, ex-editor, is fighting the rebs with his pen in last week's Lewisburg Chronicle. About 16 years ago when the real war against the rebs was going on, Worden didn't put a hand in at all. Its too late now, O. N.

In Ohio the repubs can't wave the bloody shirt at all—their candidate for Governor, Foster did not go to the army but remained at home to sell calico at 60 cents per yard. In Pennsylvania the same party dare not wave the bloody shirt over ½ of an inch because their candidate, Butler, only played soldier ten days, then threw it up.

In Milford last week the house of Mr. Buckingham was struck by lightning, and wonderful to relate, Mrs. Buckingham who has been deranged for a number of years, had her reason completely restored by the shock. If such a thing would happen to some of the stalwart leaders there might be a great deal of reason restored to some of those so terribly deranged politicians, and they would not become so fearfully scared at a resolution in favor of honest men, as was so recently the case.

The Cincinnati investigation grows interesting. It was testified yesterday by Congressman Butterworth that he had given four hundred dollars to the notorious Eph Holland, the chief of a gang of repeaters, to "see a fair election." Eph had been pardoned out of the Penitentiary a short time before by Hayes, whither he was sent for ballot box stuffing. Butterworth beat Sayler a few votes last fall, and it is easy to see how he did it, by hiring Penitentiary birds and using the deputy marshals.

A great fuss is being made about the order issued by a nabob who don't want the Jews to ride over the Manhatten Beach railroad. It is called, and is, an insult and outrage to a class of people who are as respectable as any other class, and when they pay their money should have the same rights. But this insult was offered to these people long before, by Wm. H. Kemble, then radical state treasurer, in his insulting letter to Belmont, who had simply demanded the fulfillment of a contract. Kemble has Butler running for treasurer and would be glad to have Jews vote for him.

It is not out of place at this time to reprint in the REPORTER this letter:

"TREASURY DEPARTMENT OF PENN'A,
"HARRISBURG, March 20, 1867.

"MY DEAR TITIAN: Allow me to introduce to you my particular friend, Mr. George O. Evans. He has a claim of some magnitude that he wishes you to help him in. Put him through as you would me. He understands addition, division, and silence. Yours,
W. H. KEMBLE.

"To T. J. COFFEY, Esq., Washington, D. C."

Our readers will remember that this was the keg to the Evans embezzlement, by which Pennsylvania was robbed of $350,000. Kemble was then the leader of the radical ring. Kemble is still the leader of the radical machine, and last winter was engaged in trying to bribe the legislature to pass the 4 million riot damages bill, the game which Chas. S. Wolf, was instrumental in exposing. A committee of the legislature found Kemble guilty of the crime, and instead of this damning him in the eyes of his party, they retain Kemble as their leader and as the manager and director of their state conventions, and to dictate the nominations. This part Kemble played in the republican state convention held three weeks ago.

He would not allow a resolution to pass that asked for honest men in office, because that would cut him and his gang out of their chances to plunder the people, and the gag was accordingly put on Mr. Wolf, and his resolution buried out of sight. This is the resolution that was kicked out by Kemble's convention.

Next Kemble's convention managed to nominate Butler for state treasurer, the man who voted against the corrupt Petroff who also had his hand deep in the bribery connected with the riot bill

Now Kemble and his gang of corruptionists ask the voters to support Butler for state treasurer so they may continue to run their arms into the public money box. Will you do it, taxpayers, or will you vote for Barr whose whole life is pure and untarnished.

Rev. Newman Hall a famous congregationalist preacher in London, has received a divorce from his wife. He charged her with adultery, and she brought counter charges against him. It was a kind of Beecher affair.

It is reported that Col. M'Clure will retire from the *Times* and become editor of the *Press* and make it a Grant organ. That would be one of the queerest cases of standing on your head in all this circus season, and we do not believe that Col. McClure can perform the feat, or that he intends to perform it.

The trial of Kemble and Salter for trying to corrupt the legislature, is to take place in September; the parties have been placed under bail.

THE KING OF THE ROOSTERS.

The Sun says the most curious feature of Pennsylvania politics is the circumstance that one of the great political parties is openly and avowedly controlled and managed in his own name and interest by W. H. Kemble, the man whom a committee of the present Legislature found guilty of the most infamous criminal practices, and who is shortly to be tried for them in the courts of the Commonwealth. Suppose the evidence should have the same weight with the jury that it had with the committee. And suppose the Ring Republican Governor should take a sudden spasm of virtue and refuse to interpose his pardon. Would Kemble continue to direct the Republican party from his cell in the penitentiary? It would be a remarkable spectacle.

Thus far Kemble's latest exposure seems only to have endeared him the more to his associates and followers. He still represents the party on the National Committee. His bank remains the depository of the public moneys. The recent Republican Convention, so called, was run wholly by his agents and in his interest. His partner in the lobby management of the "four million steal" was the governing spirit throughout, and his Harrisburg attorney was placed in the chair to squelch Wolfe, the man who had exposed his corruption. The Convention positively and explicitly refused to condemn the Riot bill corruptions even by indirection, and almost unanimously declared itself against "honest men in office."

We venture to say that no political body ever before deliberately made such a declaration at the beginning of a doubtful campaign. Kemble is certainly all powerful, and it is not likely that a sentence to the penitentiary would seriously diminish his consequence with the party which he has led for so many years. His character was just as well known before the Wolfe investigation as it is now, and yet he has always been one of the three or four Ring chieftains whom the Republican party of Pennsylvania delighted to follow.

Twelve years ago Kemble wrote the following letter to Titian J. Coffey, in which he put under way the famous Evans fraud in the matter of the Pennsylvania war claims:

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VETO OF THE LABOR BILL.

The bill passed by the last Legislature to secure to operators and laborers in mines and manufactories of iron and steel, their wages in lawful money of the United States has been vetoed by the Governor. He gave good reasons or vetoing it, as there were many serious objections to it. But if the Legislature had given heed to Senator C. T. Alexander's bill, those objections would have been removed. It provided:

"That every corporation, co-partnership, firm or individual doing any business within this Commonwealth in which laborers are employed shall pay to the laborers or employes at stated periods in money or merchandise or other commodity, as may be agreed upon between the parties at the time of the contract of hiring and in accordance with the terms thereof, and it shall be unlawful for any corporation, co-partnership, firm or individual, doing business as aforesaid, to knowingly and willfully charge their employes more or a greater price for any article of merchandise furnished than that at which the same article and quality of merchandise is sold at for cash in the same town or neighborhood by other merchants or others trading in such articles. That it shall be unlawful for any such merchant doing business in this Commonwealth to receive any order that may be drawn upon him for the payment of labor at less than its face value, or to discount the same, or to furnish store goods or merchandise therefor, charging a greater or a higher price for the same than he would sell the same quality of goods at for cash, or than the same quality of goods or merchandise can be purchased at for cash in the same town or neighborhood. That any person violating any of the provisions of this act shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction thereof shall pay a fine of not less than ten dollors or more than fifty dollars for each offence, and shall refund to the party to whom such goods or merchandise shall have been sold the difference between the price charged and the cash price thereof."

In commenting upon this the Centre Democrat says: "It will thus be seen that a fair and reasonable law for the protection of labor might now be upon the statute books, had the pretended friends of the measure before the legislature last winter been "wise in their day," and accepted such modifications of their bill as would have brought it within the bounds of the fundamental law of the commonwealth and of a sound public policy. With the safetyguard of the Alexander amendment the act would not have fallen under a veto."

The Introduction of Petroleum, like certain kinds of machinery, has destroyed an old industry. The Pacific whaling fleet of 1855 consisted of six hundred vessels. It now numbers but forty. Our New England whalers have suffered in a corresponding degree.

The question whether a man has a right to keep what he finds has just been decided in an emphatic way by the Supreme Court of Ohio. George Brooks found $35 and kept it, though he heard inquiries made regarding it by the owner. He was arrested, tried in a Trumbell county court, found guilty of grand larceny, and sentenced to two years in the Penitentiary. The case was appealed, but the decision of the lower court was sustained. It was held that a person who finds an object of value must make a reasonable effort to discover the owner.

S. W. White, of Bloomfield, Ont., writes to the New Nation of the Perfected Butter Color, of Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt. "It so far exceeded anything I had ever used that I ordered a second lot, which gave a rich, natural, summer color to butter, making marketing a pastime."

Latest sensation—Ex-Senator Sprague, of R. I, the other day ordered Senator Conkling out of his house, at the point of a pistol. One rumor is that Conkling had his eye on Mrs. Sprague too much.

THE ZULU WAR.

Zulu Chiefs Ask that John Dunn be Made Their White King.

London, August 4, 1879.—A despatch to the *Times* from Port Durnford, dated July 13, says:—"King Cetywayo, when leaving the battlefield of Ulundi, told his chiefs to look to their own safety and to seek terms of peace as best they could His army is broken up, the nation is dispersed and the King is a fugitive Zululand will probably be divided into three or four separate principalities, each under the rule of an independent noble Cetywayo's brother, Oham, will receive his own territory under this arrangement. It is reported from Luneburg that Cetywayo, with 7,000 followers, is endeavoring to escape across the northern border to join Secocoeni. The authorities are keeping a good lookout for him. John Dunn and other well informed parties think there is great probability that Cetywayo will be killed by his followers if he continues to give trouble. All of the Zulus wounded at the battle of Ulundi were killed by the native contingent in the employ of the British."

General Wolseley, in an address to a number of chiefs on July 12, informed them he had no desire to take any of their territory, but that Cetywayo was a fugitive and could never more be King. General Wolseley had summoned all the native chiefs to meet him at Emangwene, about nine miles north of the Umlatoosi River, on July 19, to hear his final words of settlement. The chiefs who were present at the meeting of July 12 declared that the Zulu nation had now no head. They wished to have no more black kings and said they would prefer John Dunn for King. They promised to bring all the chiefs of the coast districts to the Emangwene meeting. These tribes, however, do not constitute the most warlike part of the nation. A flying column started for Emangwene on July 14 to prepare for the meeting.

A PROTRACTED FAST.

Strange Hallucination of a Young Woman of Reading, Pa.

Reading, Pa., August 6.—The strange fasting of Miss Sarah Root, aged twenty eight, of this place, is attracting unusual attention, not only among the medical fraternity. She is a tall young lady, with dark hair and dark eyes, and of excellent character. A few years ago Miss Root was an acknowledged belle She dressed in exceeding good taste and always made a very fashionable appearance. Suddenly all powerful, and it is not likely that a sentence to the penitentiary would seriously diminish his consequence with the party which he has led for so many years. His character was just as well known before the Wolfe investigation as it is now, and yet he has always been one of the three or four Ring chieftains whom the Republican party of Pennsylvania delighted to follow.

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VETO OF THE LABOR BILL.

The bill passed by the last Legislature to secure to operators and laborers in mines and manufactories of iron and steel, their wages in lawful money of the United States has been vetoed by the Governor. He gave good reasons or vetoing it, as there were many serious objections to it. But if the Legislature had given heed to Senator C. T. Alexander's bill, those objections would have been removed. It provided:

"That every corporation, co-partnership, firm or individual doing any business within this Commonwealth in which laborers are employed shall pay to the laborers or employes at stated periods in money or merchandise or other commodity, as may be agreed upon between the parties at the time of the contract of hiring and in accordance with the terms thereof, and it shall be unlawful for any corporation, co-partnership, firm or individual, doing business as aforesaid, to knowingly and willfully charge their employes more or a greater price for any article of merchandise furnished than that at which the same article and quality of merchandise is sold at for cash in the same town or neighborhood by other merchants or others trading in such articles. That it shall be unlawful for any such merchant doing business in this Commonwealth to receive any order that may be drawn upon him for the payment of labor at less than its face value, or to discount the same, or to furnish store goods or merchandise therefor, charging a greater or a higher price for the same than he would sell the same quality of goods at for cash, or than the same quality of goods or merchandise can be purchased at for cash in the same town or neighborhood. That any person violating any of the provisions of this act shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and upon conviction thereof shall pay a fine of not less than ten dollors or more than fifty dollars for each offence, and shall refund to the party to whom such goods or merchandise shall have been sold the difference between the price charged and the cash price thereof."

In commenting upon this the Centre Democrat says: "It will thus be seen that a fair and reasonable law for the protection of labor might now be upon the statute books, had the pretended friends of the measure before the legislature last winter been "wise in their day," and accepted such modifications of their bill as would have brought it within the bounds of the fundamental law of the commonwealth and of a sound public policy. With the safetyguard of the Alexander amendment the act would not have fallen under a veto."

The Introduction of Petroleum, like certain kinds of machinery, has destroyed an old industry. The Pacific whaling fleet of 1855 consisted of six hundred vessels. It now numbers but forty. Our New England whalers have suffered in a corresponding degree.

The question whether a man has a right to keep what he finds has just been decided in an emphatic way by the Supreme Court of Ohio. George Brooks found $35 and kept it, though he heard inquiries made regarding it by the owner. He was arrested, tried in a Trumbell county court, found guilty of grand larceny, and sentenced to two years in the Penitentiary. The case was appealed, but the decision of the lower court was sustained. It was held that a person who finds an object of value must make a reasonable effort to discover the owner.

S. W. White, of Bloomfield, Ont., writes to the New Nation of the Perfected Butter Color, of Wells, Richardson & Co., Burlington, Vt. "It so far exceeded anything I had ever used that I ordered a second lot, which gave a rich, natural, summer color to butter, making marketing a pastime."

Latest sensation—Ex-Senator Sprague, of R. I, the other day ordered Senator Conkling out of his house, at the point of a pistol. One rumor is that Conkling had his eye on Mrs. Sprague too much.

THE ZULU WAR.

Zulu Chiefs Ask that John Dunn be Made Their White King.

London, August 4, 1879.—A despatch to the *Times* from Port Durnford, dated July 13, says:—"King Cetywayo, when leaving the battlefield of Ulundi, told his chiefs to look to their own safety and to seek terms of peace as best they could His army is broken up, the nation is dispersed and the King is a fugitive Zululand will probably be divided into three or four separate principalities, each under the rule of an independent noble Cetywayo's brother, Oham, will receive his own territory under this arrangement. It

MIFFLIN COUNTY.

From the Gazette we learn that two persons in Mifflin county were bitten by copperheads last week.

Samuel Mitchell, of Logan, while out on a ridge near that place on Monday afternoon, was bitten on the two middle fingers of his right hand by a copperhead snake. Mrs. Austin, who chanced to be near at the time, dispatched the reptile. He has since been growing worse.

On Friday evening John Steltzer was sitting in the yard with his boots lying beside him. He reached for his boots to put on, and just as he took hold of them was bitten on the little finger by a copperhead snake, which lay concealed in the grass. He immediately tied a string tightly around his finger, back of the bite and applied other remedies He suffered a great deal of pain during the night, but is now getting along well.

The barn belonging to David Weiler, built a year and a half ago, on the old Poe property, on the outskirts of Bellevile, was struck by lightning during a storm about 2 o'clock on Monday morning. Immediately after the stroke the building was in flames. Mr W loses his entire crop and a wagon, reaper, and a number of smaller articles. Also 40 bushels of old wheat. No insurance.

CAPTURE OF AN ORGANIZED BAND OF ROBBERS.

Reading, August 3.—Detective Denhard, Chief of Police Housum, Sergeant Kessler and a posse of police have succeeded in capturing thirteen desperate men belonging to a regularly organized band of robbers that has been plundering eastern Pennsylvania for the past two years. The entire batch were heavily manacled, taken to jail and placed in separate cells. Jeremiah Wentsol, proprietor of a country hotel, has been arrested and committed to jail on a charge of having received stolen goods and shipped them to New York and Philadelphia. The robbers are young Germans, who have been leading tramp lives ever since their advent into this country. All have nicknames, by which they are known to all the members of the band They are as follows: Kloster, Bruder, Klockengesser, Hoopser, Loompa, Schwatzen, August, Franz, Schmidt, Jake Huber, Roder Schwobe Kugel, Greener Ryer, John Pulfer, Beyerish Tseppie and Fransiche Schwope. They are a desperate looking set of men, and the officials have direct and positive evidence against every one of them Many of the most desperate highway robberies, outrages upon old people, burglaries and other leading crimes of this state are charged upon these desperadoes. The evidence obtained against them was on the Molly Maguire system, and when this robber band gets to trial in a few weeks in this city, at least half a dozen witnesses will testify against them. The witness are members of the band who are now assisting the officials in bringing the desperate criminals to justice The revelations of these men show that a number of men now in jail under sentence are entirely innocent. "August" is the reputed leader he is a tall, well formed man. A number of the prisoners have received collegiate educations

For the Reporter.

CENTRE HALL, PA., Aug. 10th 1879.—

MR. EDITOR: I have noticed, and with interest too the articles from your Neb. correspondent. The articles are good, not on account of their wishfulness, but so only on account of their literary worth. To put the matter as nearly as possible, we will say, the letters are characterized by misrepresentations. Does the author of those Nebraska letters think he can force his statements upon the citizens of Centre Co., despite the facts known and presented to the people by hundreds who have been in Nebraska, and ones who have no object in misrepresenting the state of things as found in Neb. If he does, he surely is more presumptuous than we thought him to be—because, knowing the degree to which the author has misrepresented, we thought it was done with a view of adding to his literary qualifications, and thus by and by be fitted to wield his pen in behalf of our *Yellow backed Literature*. Daub it on thick my good fellow, use your brightest colors and best varnish. Nebraska will bear it. There are times when men are forced to accept, by circumstances, positions, no matter how much opposed they may be. Men go from home sometimes, not so much because they prefer being elsewhere, but because they know that "a prophet is not without honor save at home." We will let readers draw their own inference. Man scarcely ever does an act without an object. What the main object is in trying to induce Pennsylvanians to go to Nebraska we do not positively know, however, the fable of the spider and the fly forces itself upon us. Let us now take a glance of the vividly painted picture of Neb. If the land is so good why is it that young men of real worth, men of talent and men of industrious and frugal habits, and men, too, brought up under adverse circumstances, used to hardships of all kinds, I say, why is it that such men go to Neb and go with a determination to succeed and with the expectation of earning their bread by the sweat of their brow, have after giving the country a fair trial, returned thoroughly disgusted; disgusted not only with people who misrepresent, and with the country, but with other evils found in Neb? Why is it? They are not all "poor home sick souls," because some really have no permanent home any place. No, it is because they found themselves meanly deceived by ones who receive compensation for such honorable employment, because they discover that a poor man has not half the chances to make a living in Neb. that he has in Penn's, and he finds a disposition upon the part of those then to take any and every advantage of him possible. These are *some* of the reasons why all do not stay. Our Nebraska correspondent gives the various elements constituting the inhabitants of Neb. and then says "such people would not settle in a poor country" "Half a loaf is better than none;" my dear fellow, men are influenced to move to Kansas or Nebraska by the *glowing* discription given of those places and many go there who are not able to return, and hence must make the best of a bad bargain. Many are there to-day who would not be, had they means to get away with their families. We know this to be a fact. Men who were in ordinary circumstances when here, are now so miserably poor that their chances for starving are good. The majority stay in Neb. because they are obliged to do so. In speaking of the land the author says, "The system of drainage is complete." Now I can not for the life of me, see what necessitates drainage. Why bless you dear fellow, don't you know that it may rain all night and by the time you are ready for work in the morning, no traces of rain are visible? The winds are so high and fierce that the ground is thoroughly dried off and out in a very short time; by the way this is a fact and constitutes another serious objection people have to Nebraska, notwithstanding the correspondent's assertion that the land retains moisture so long. Now let us pass to the social features of Neb. "The Social and Religious element are a wonder and the admiration of all new comers" he says. Truly—not only a wonder but it is astonishing! amazing!! as well as—well we will say ignominious, because we can not find words to express it. Why not tell the plain truth—whether for or against Nebraska. If you can not represent it as it really is, let it alone. You say "the rowdy element has never obtained a footing in Neb." Now, sir, what according to your judgement, constitutes rowdyism? I hold that rowdyism, is entirely too mild a term. What do you say of men who will hunt, fish, work upon their farms &c, on Sunday, I know from observation, with perhaps a small exception besides the Penn'a element, and *they* are not all innocent, that they have hunted, fished and cut grass and grain with reaperson Sundays. I have myself, heard five shots on a Sunday morning before breakfast. Is this the kind of influence and element you would have our young men exposed to? Does such conduct meet your approbation? it must or you would not try to hide these facts, or else—well it might not be policy for to show up these excellent features of Nebraska. Let me say here, too, that on account of such conduct and of being surrounded by such influence, I know several worthy young men who left Nebraska. One must forget his religious training if he wants to be a "*good fellow*" in Neb. The author tries to justify the state of things by saying "We find such things existing in Centre co." It is the thinest kind of excuse that can be offered. There is not a corner of Pennsylvania in which such open desecration of the Sabbath is indulged in, and he knows it. Now Mr. Kerlin let me recall one incident to your mind. Do you remember a certain Sunday when you were preaching in a school house, what instructions you gave to the Penn'a element with regard to using their influence in modifying the rough and indifferent nature of the other element, and don't you know that while you were addressing us, your discourse was accompanied by the hum of a reaper cutting grain? and to make the matter still worse, or better maybe, the grain that was being cut belonged to a minister. It was also reported that there were thirty reapers in operation in the county on that Sunday, entirely too many to make it appear an unusual thing. You say the people of Nebraska do away with extravagant living. That is as true as anything you ever said and there can be more said upon the same point, and just as true. They do not live extravagantly for the same reason that I do not fly, they *cant*. The majority of the people do not live even ordinarily well.

Now without further comments, allow me to ask you one question. If Nebraska is as you represent it, why do you not stay there yourself? You go there occasionally but upon business or pleasure, in which cases Nebraska may have lots of charms. If you were really and permanently located in Neb., and had the means to get back, and still were to remain in Neb., and write such letters as you do, we venture they would take much better and carry more weight than they do, knowing as we do that your home is in Huntingdon Co., Pa. But the fact that you do not live there in Nebraska, and still show such anxiety to have people go West or take such pains in setting forth the excellencies of Nebraska, seems to indicate some special, personal interest. Many can not help forming the conclusion that you have some lands for sale, or have an interest to dispose of. You know yourself how it is, and I will close this article by hoping you will when speaking of Nebraska, confine yourself to what you know to be facts. Respectfully, &c.,

J. L. RUNKLE.

The Standard's correspondent at Paris reports that a fire occurred at Chatenels, near Strasburg. Half the town was burned and 2,000 peasants are homeless. The damage will reach $250,000.

DEATH OF THE LOCOMOTIVE.

A Machine which, while Wearing Itself Out, is Tenderly Guarded.

A correspondent of the Boston Herald, writing from Altoona, Pa., with regard to the great workshops of the Pennsylvania Railroad and the wear of a locomotive, says: The engine, once in service, is by no means lost sight of. Its movements are as thoroughly noted as are those of an ocean steamer. In Mr. Ely's office in this city there is an immense board covered with little pegs, upon which hang small, round, colored disks, from the under part of which has been cut a small portion. These pegs and disks are numbered from 1 to 1,250. Each number corresponds with an engine. On one part of the board the pegs are numbered consecutively. Looking at this part for any particular engine that may be desired, and on the disk will be found "Pgh" "N. Y." or "P," &c. This refers you to the division where the engine is. Looking to that divison on the board and finding the number on the engine, another little disk, by means of its color, will tell you just what condition the engine is in. If the disk is pure white the engine is in perfect order. If the disk is bordered by a red line the engine needs only such slight repairs as may be made without withdrawing it from the service. If the disk is covered one-half with red, repairs are required of a very slight nature, but for which the engine must proceed to the shop. If the entire disk is pale grey, repairs of a most important character are needed, though still deemed slight. A disk entirely blue denotes a machine that needs very substantial repairs. One-half black and half white indicates the machine is being built over. A disk all black denotes an engine dead, unfit save to be cut up or sold. This record is changed every week and is so complete as to enable any one to see at a glance just the condition of the motive power Repairs are never undertaken if they will cost ever $3,000. For that a new standard boiler can be built, and unless an engine is of the standard pattern she is never built over. For the company does not wish to perpetuate odd engines, and to pay more than $3 000 would not be so economical as to pay the interest on the value of a new machine. Here, again, true economy steps in to change the practice of blind conservatism. An engine on this road is always most carefully used. After the locomotive is placed in the hands of an engineer, it is cared for with the watchfulness of a parent's affection A most accurate record of its performance is made, kept and compared with that of other engines. As freight is paid for per ton per mile, so the cost of an engine is reckoned. The amount of coal consumed per car per engine mile being calculated it is easy to see, by dividing this by the tonnage, just how much coal it takes to move a ton of freight one engine mile. And the engine that does this most successfully is the cheapest

Finally, after having travelled many thousands of miles, having safely hauled millions of human beings, our locomotive is sent to the shop condemned, dead. It is ignominiously bundled off into a corner to stand with a lot of others until cut up or sold off. Its immediate neighbors may be others like itself, worn out, perhaps "died in the harnes," or again victims of the vain wrath and assassin-like communism of Pittsburg rioters The little disk that records in the superintendant's office its physical condition has turned to black. There is no hope. To-morrow a committee of inspection will condemn it to be cut to pieces. Into the furnace the parts will go, to emerge, like the mill where old men were ground into new, rejuvenated, ready to take a place in some new monster with steel heart and transmigrated soul

A DISASTROUS FIRE

1,000 Buildings in Ruins—Losses Enormous.

Serajevo, India, 10 P. M. August 8.—At this hour a large fire is raging The fire was caused by an explosion. The Catholic, Servian and Jewish districts and commercial quarters have been destroyed. A thousand buildings were burned including Catholic and Servian churches; 10,000 persons are made homeless. The damage is enormous.

TRIBUTE OF RESPECT.

Resolutions passed by the Locust Cross Road U. S. S.:

WHEREAS, An all-wise Providence has removed from our midst Michael Hettinger, our brother and co-worker in the church and Sunday school, as teacher and superintendent for 24 years, and who was also a member of the Lutheran church for 28 years—always trying to serve his master faithfully to the end.

Resolved, That we bow in humble submission to the divine will of Almighty God, and so live that we will be ready at his calling.

Resolved, That we tender our heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved family, and as a Sabbath school deeply mourn the loss of our brother.

Committee { JAS. D GENTZEL, SAM'L M'CLELLAN, PETER NEESE.

Water has burst into the Ludwig-Gluck mine at the Zabrze collieries in Prussia. Two corpses have been recovered and eleven more are supposed to be in the pit.

POMONA GRANGE MEETING.

The meeting of the County Grange at Centre Hall on the 5th inst, was more than usually interesting. The session opened at 11 a. m., after reading the minutes of the April session, the various committees not all being present yet to report, the question of "how to maintain the interest in the subordinate Granges" was discussed, Dr. James Calder, opening the subject, Brothers J. A. Hunter, G. Dale, Col Weaver and others participating in the discussion. At 12 a. m. the Grange adjourned till 1½ p. m. when we had a crowded house upwards of two hundred Patrons being present, nearly one half being Sisters The Grange was called to order by the Worthy Master, Leonard Rhone, when those holding credentials were handed in, passed upon by the committee and elected to all the privileges of the County Grange and to be vested with honors and mysteries of the degree of Pomona which has no precedent There never has been a meeting held that there was not a class seeking to enter the high privileges of this 5th degree. The Worthy Master then read his opening address, which he is always prepared with, to an attentive audience, reviewing the proceedings during the quarter ending, and suggesting what may be necessary for the welfare of the Order, his address was, on resolution, referred to a special committee and will be published.

The Insurance department then submitted the Quarterly Report showing a large and rapid gain for the quarter ending more than for any quarter during the year. The Insurance Interests were largely discussed and great confidence expressed on the flattering results, after which the report was adopted

The special committee called by the Worthy Master on account of a number of the subordinate Granges being assessed by the Mercantile Appraiser, submitted their report setting forth the fact that three of the Granges of Centre county had been assessed by the Appraiser for License on account of ordering supplies for their own use; that after due consideration of matters they employed an Attorney and appeared at the appeal on the 30th of May, and argued the case before the Appraiser and the County Treasurer; that Spring Mills Grange was exonerated, not coming under the Mercantile law, on account of the provision of the law which allows any persons or Associations to do a business to any amount of under $1000.00 a year without license Providence and Progress Granges were refused exoneration, whereupon they took out an appeal to court inside of ten days; that it was now pending in court till the August term, when the case is to be argued. These Granges have clearly never kept a store for the accommodation of the public, and only kept supplies for the use of the members of the Grange, upon their orders, which goods were purchased from regularly licensed dealers. The Report was unanimously adopted. The live stock department submitted their report showing that they had already shipped nearly as much stock as they did for the whole period of last year. The interests of the Association were ably discussed and unanimously adopted.

On motion it was resolved to hold our annual Pic-nic on the 25th of September, on top of Nittany Mountain, near Centre Hall, six miles south of Bellefonte, on the grounds of Brother Henry Keller, the great and popular resort of pic-nics in the County, which is easy of access, the turnpike from Bellefonte running to the place, and only seven miles from Spring Mills, a railroad terminus, and six from Bellefonte.

The Committee on the Worthy Master's address then submitted their report, reciting the eligibility of Directors and Agents in the Patrons Insurance Company to persons who are members of districts and Pomona Granges, where such Granges exist. The same rules to apply to the Patrons' stock Association The pic-nic already being decided on, they did not report the resolution in reference to it. The report includes the following resolution, in reference to the Penn'a State Agricultural College, all of which were separately and unanimously adopted:

Resolved That we have heard with a very great deal of astonishment, the report presented to the last session of the State Legislature concerning the Penn'a State College; that from our knowledge of the purposes and work of the Institution, the ability of its instructors and students, we renounce said Report as untruthful and malicious in intent *Resolved*—That with a desire to benefit the agricultural community, we heartily commend the College to the patronage of all who have sons and daughters to educate A committee from the Clinton county Pomona Grange was present, Brothers Shrock, Smith and Clepper. The Worthy Lecturer, Dr Calder, delivered a short instructive address on the value of fruits for the table, and how easily the Sister can have a variety for the table every day of the week by a little forethought; that too frequently the Sisters made but very little provision for breakfast till the time came then it would be the same that they had for a whole week, while if on Tuesday they would take a little thought for Wednesday, it would save a great deal of worry and spare time, besides, with something different for every day of the week At 5 o'clock the Grange adjourned till 8 in the evening, when the Grange opened in the fifth degree, the majority having remained for the evening session. The County Grange having purchased entirely new paraphernalia and everything in the most perfect arrangements, this proved to be the grandest and most impressive degree meeting ever held There is hardly an Agricultural organization in the state, so well fixed, the hall is carpeted with Japanese carpet, adorned with splendid pictures and works of art, lace curtains that run from the ceiling to the floor, and a splendid Library. Brother A. O Deininger, of Millheim, presented the Grange with a large engraving of "the "Lord's Prayer" for which the Grange tendered him a unanimous rising vote of thanks.

This was the most earnest meeting ever held, there was a strong manifestation in every one to do or to die, nothing dragged or became tiresome.

A PATRON.

Centre Hall, Aug., 7, 1879.

JURY AND TRIAL LIST.—The following is a complete list of the Grand and Traverse Jurors and Trial List for August Court, commencing Monday, August 25, 1879:

GRAND JURORS.

Harris—W W Leech.
Potter—C Bitner, J Gilliland, Jno Boozer.
Halfmoon—J A Hunter, E Lytle.
Boggs—Wm Marks, S Pletcher.
Walker—R Holmes, A Swartz.
Patton—J Jackson.
Spring—S Heverly, Wm Dawson.
Philipsburg—L Hess, Wm Blake, J S Gray.
Benner—Wm Tate, S A Marshal.
Bellefonte—J H Rhone, Wm Mills.
Marion—B Rush G B Simler.
College—G Cronmiller.
Gregg—J J Condo.

TRAVERSE JURORS—FIRST WEEK.

Huston—J W Swartz.
Bellefonte—D Rhoads, D K Tate, J Shrom, S Haupt, J W Furey, G T Brew.
College—E Musser.
Harris—A J Kreamer, Adam Stover, J T Ross, Harry Stewart.
Howard boro—J Diehl
Gregg—J P Heckman, Jno Goodhart.
Bellefonte—P W Burkhart.
Burnside—Bowes.
Ferguson—J Shiffler, J Gates.
Milesburg—H T Ryman.
Walker—A C M'Mullen, K Zimmerman, Jr.
Taylor—Wm Merryman, D Henderson
Spring—D Corman, M W Riddle
Miles—C Brumgart, S K Faust
Philipsburg—J Dunkle, J Funk, R Manly
Worth—J V Gray, S Stephen
Snowshoe—T Green, W H Crisman
Potter—M Condo, Sam'l Emerick, Ed K
Marion—D Harter, R S M'Calmont
Penn—Is Confer
Unionville—W Cadwalader
Union—Wm Resides
Rush—John Long, J Dumbleton
Boggs—Henry Musser, H R Curtin
Haines—J Bower, Jr

TRAVERSE JURORS—SECOND WEEK.

Taylor—R Newman
Worth—W M Kinney
Bellefonte—L A Straub, C Strickland, D M'Ginly, B Graham
Boggs—Jas Iddings, J Krider
Milesburg—R L Shirk, T Miles
Philipsburg—H H Hewitt, J Matley
Miles—Simon Hazel
Walker—P Walter, K Zimmerman, Sr.
Jesse Swartz
Benner—Wm Searson, J Henderson, M Benner
Marion—N H Yearick
Howard—A W Gardner, D B Pletcher
Boggs—J Confer
Penn—F P Musser, Jno Barr
Union—Wm McEwen
Gregg—Wm Korman, M Knofsker, W Peeler
Haines—S Spigelmyer, Jno Stover
Ferguson—Wm Shadman, J Weaver
Spring Jno Reamy
Harris—R Condo
Showshoe—D Rhule

TRIAL LIST—FIRST WEEK.

A Sussman's Ex'rs vs Isaac Guggenheimer
M D Silknitter vs Rebecca Gorsuch.
J F Williams vs S H Williams, et al
Alex Harpster vs Wm Baumgardner
Fred Kurtz vs D A Musser
A B Herd vs J N Cassaneva
W D Glasgow, use of, vs Nelson George

TRIAL LIST—SECOND WEEK.

S D Musser vs C D Keller, et al
J H Thomas, use of, vs Joseph Shirk
Judah Whitecomb vs Geo W Hoover & Co
R Mulhollan vs Geo R Boak
E W Hale et al, vs Thos Burnside, et al
J D Shugert vs J B Moran, et al
Z L Hoover vs W P Ard, who was interpleded, &c
Bradley Childs, et al vs H Merriman et al
W M Lyon et al vs Jacob Val Pool et al
T D Geisinger, use of, vs Robt Taylor
D H Lutz vs L C & S C R R Co
Geo Trillinger et al vs William Holt et al
Wister Morris et al vs William Holt et al
John I Thompson vs Sam'l Christ et al
Thos Merriman vs John T Fowler
John Worts vs Jacob Wagner
J P Fowler & Co, use of, vs Geo Sharrar et ux
A C Geary vs Samuel Kryder
Centre County vs Philipsburg boro
E C Henderson vs Merchants & Mechanics' Insurance Co
O T Walker et ux vs Jno S Sommerville
D G Meek et al vs Wm Biddle et al
Mifflin County Nat. Bank vs Jesse Underwood's Ex'rs et al
John T Hoover's Heirs vs Linn & McCoy
Centre County vs Huston Township
Henry Brockerhoff vs Louis Haas
John D Gardner vs Wm Singer & Co
Isaac Thomas vs Lot Stratton
Henry Boozer vs Jonathan Kreamer
Mary Holt vs B & S S R R Co

Florida has two alligators to one Indian. Have neither of those vegetables in Centre county.

Mrs. George Newton, of Altoona, was burned to death Saturday morning by the explosion of coal oil with which she was lighting a fire. Her body was burned to a crisp.

The hand that rocks the cradle, is the hand that moves the earth. Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup is the best remedy for

THE CENTRE REPORTER.

Centre Hall, Pa, Th'rsd. Aug. 14, '79.

☞ TERMS.—$2 *per year, when paid in advance; $2.50 when not paid in advance. Advertisements* 20*cts per line for three insertions, and* 5 *cents per line for every subsequent insertion. Advertisements by the year at a liberal discount.*

Subscribers outside the county should remit us 10 *cts, amount of one year's postage, instead of* 20*cts as formerly when paid by themselves.*

Subscribers can always tell how their accounts stand at the Reporter office by consulting the lables on their papers. If the lable reads "John Roe 1 jan '75" it means that John is indebted for subscription from the 1st of January, 1875, and that it is time he was paying the printer.

LOCAL ITEMS.

LODGE MEETINGS

CENTRE HALL LODGE, No. 805, I. O. of O. F., meets every Saturday evening in the Odd Fellows Hall.
F. A. FOREMAN, Sec'y. J. F. ALEXANDER, N. G.

OLD FORT LODGE, No. 537, F. & A. M., meets on Sunday evening on or before each full moon in the Masonic Hall.
C. F. HERLACHER, Sec't. J. J. ARNEY, W. M.

PATRONS OF HUSBANDRY—GRANGE, No. 96, P of H. meets at their Hall, Centre Hall on the Saturday on or before full moon at 2 P. M. and every two weeks after. Jas. A. Keller Master. LEONARD RHONE, Sec't

—The Grangers had a pic-nic at the cave last Saturday.

—The county hotel now kept by our old neighbor, John Spangler, has ten boarders

— The Bellefonte Luth. Sabbath school will have a pic nic on the mountain, above Centre Hall, Thursday 21.

—If Yony Deininger chooses to sell hardware lower than any body else, there is no law to prevent him.

— A fine penman—A. S. Kerlin, of Mann's ax-factory, at Lewistown,—and a bully fellow to boot.

—Sternberg boast the arrival of a healty democratic voter.

— Nice Peaches and sweet potatoes at the popular grocery of Sechler & Co

—There has been complaint of shooting squirrels out of season The penalty is $5 for each one killed before Sept. 1 Let the law be observed, that is fair all around.

—The Lewisburg *Chronicle* must have awfully skeered at something—it came to us pale as death. Did you see a ghost, bro. Gutelius?

—The best place in the county to get fine toilet articles, all kinds of fresh drugs and medicines, is at F. P. Green's, the eldest drug house.

—The grasshoppers have also found Gen. Beaver's farm, and the Bellefonte *Democrat* says they have eaten up his whole oats crop, garden vegetables, &c Well, we know that if the hoppers can stand it, Gen. Beaven can too.

—The nuisance committee appointed by the town council of Millheim is at work, removing pig pens, manure piles, and such like from the allies. Bravo—as you have a new Borough, try and keep it clean and respectable.

—The best seasoned wood is always used and the best workmen employed at Jno. T Lee's coach shops Give him a call if you want a bargain.

—The Centre *Democrat* of last week pays a deserved tribute to the worth and skill of Dr G. L Potter, dec'd, as a physician, and to those kind, genial, cheerful and sympathetic qualities of mind and heart, that made him so great a favorite with all to whom he was called upon to administer in suffering and sickness.

—The Centre Hall post-office books show a larger account of REPORTERS by mail than ever before. Advertisers should note that it is one of the best advertising mediums in the central part of the state, with a steadily increasing circulation.

—Reed Kerlin's advertisement for sale of real estate—a splendid chance for bargains is offered.

—Miss Minerva Gift, the accomplished teacher in vocal and instrumental music, has arrived and is now ready to attend to pupils who desire lessons from one who has had experience and comes so highly recommended.

—The largest tannery in the state is to be erected at Clearfield, by a New York party, who have purchased 12 acres of ground for the buildings.

— Millheim now has a lock-up ready for use. Look out now, if any one should happen to get into the hands of High Constable Maize, he would be shown inside, whar thar is nary sate or bed.

— We heard a fellow declare the other day that he had saved enough money to keep his family in flour one year, simply by purchasing his clothing for self and boys at Newman's in the last 6 months. Newman sells lower than any store to be found—he misrepresents no goods, and no customer ever accused him of deception That is the kind of dealing you can rely on at Newman's.

— Send you order to Jno T Lee if you want a good buggy, spring or other kind of wagon. He turns out some of the best in the county.

— Prof Bikle, of Penn'a College, Gettysburg, is spending part of vacation among relatives in this valley He seems to look younger and more robust than 18 months ago. His genial nature fondness of a good anecdote, and scholarly attainments render him a most agreeable subject to fall in with. He always brightens the REPORTER sanctum with a visit

—Mr Henry Keller is making improvements on the top of Nittany mountain, near this place, which will make it still more attractive. An observatory has been erected which greatly enlarges the land view, the ground has been cleared, seats have been put around, stands, platforms and other conveniences are to be added, which will make this lovely spot one of the finest pic-nic grounds in the state.

—Our whilom citizen, Mr Hugh Lar writes us from Orlando, Neb., July Our crops are very good: we are out done cutting grain and ready to ck; only for the last few days we have it very wet. Markets—wheat 75c. 15c, corn 25c, butter 10c, eggs 12 I er had a better prospect for a corn I think this the place for a poor like myself to get a home I bought acres of land from the RR Co. one r ago, and broke 29 acres last spring. d I am to receive a premium of 12 per nt, for breaking I paid $5 60 per acre, rear's time, and this harvest cut a good p of wheat, and can cut another before eed pay any more money on the land, cept the interest.

PIMPLES AND BLOTCHES on the face n be removed by rubbing with Cambor Milk It cost only 25 cts per bottle. D Murray, Centre Hall 7 aug 4t

—Go to your store or druggist and get a bottle of Frank P. Green's compound syrup of tar, honey and bloodroot, the best remedy out for a cough, cold croup, asthma, or early stage of consumption

DRESSMAKING —MRS. SMITH dress maker, Centre Hall, desires to call attention to her samples of trimmings of all kinds; also, samples of new styles dry goods. Cutting and fitting done to order, and old dresses cleaned and done over by her. Gentlemen's shirts, cuffs and collars made to order and warranted to fit. Has also just received a new stock of Spring styles, fashion plates, patterns, etc Call and see. 15 ma tf

Phœnix Pectoral will cure your cough. Phœnix Pectoral cures hoarseness quickly. Phœnix Pectoral tastes good and brings rest

Phœnix Pectoral costs 25 cts; 6 bottles $1. Sold by J. D Murray, Centre Hall.

—A new double thread shuttle sewing machine, works by hand or treadle. for sale or trade at this office. Warranted.

—Letter Heads, Business Cards, Envelopes, Bill Heads, Circulars, Posters and all kinds of Job Work done for one fourth less than anywhere else in the county, at this office.

—Last Monday was a bad day for Loop rattlesnakes. On that day Geo. W. Spangler. Dan'l Horner, David and Jno. Glasgow went to the mountains and struck a den of these dangerous reptiles. An attack was at once made, and when the war was over the number of dead snakes was 25 George Spangler with one volley of his shot gun killed 10 snakes. Some of them were three and four feet long—dangerous cusses, indeed, and we call it a good days work, for which the party deserve the thanks of all who hate snakes. The snakes were not all killed, some of them finding the business getting too hot, retreated into the rocks.

—Mike Condo recently had a lively fight with a black snake, north of the Brushvalley road, a distance below this place As he was going along he heard a noise behind him, and looking back saw a big black snake following His snake ship at once rig right up, and to use Mike's language, "I at first was skeered like the devil" Mike showed sight—so did Eve's tempter. When Mike struck with a rail the snake with a dodge would elude the blow, and make a dart towards Mike Mike ran and the snake followed; turning upon the snake it would retreat and Mike follow; this continued several rounds, each bravely coming up to time, until a fence was reached. When Mike was on one side of the fence, the snake waseasure to be on the other, spitefully darting its forked tongue at him. After fooling thus for a time, the serpent got it into her head that Mike might hold out the longest and got away A few days after another party killed a black snake near the same spot, measuring between 5 and 6 feet.

MORE RATTLESNAKES —John Minnich, of Aaronsburg, last Monday killed 10 rattlesnakes on the mountain north of that town; they had from 8 to 15 rattles John should have a small pension, and may try it again with the reptiles.

James Horner, of this place, killed a garter-snake, in the Loop, and 56 small ones that had taken shelter in her

Dr Jacobs recently killed two copperheads in his yard, one of which was quite large.

Last Saturday the hands of H T Zerby, of Penn twp., killed a black snake measuring some over five feet. When first seen, his snakeship darted out from under a sheaf that Frank Weiser was about to bind, scaring Frank a little, but he soon took new courage and aided in capturing the enemy

—The Lewistown *Gazette* man must understand that Judge Bucher's trout fishing is all legitimate, when he secures the privilege of a fish box or takes the raging stream for it The judge, by the way too, knows just how to enforce the law when net fishers get into his court.

—Mr. Sam'l Kreider, of near the Red Mill, will remove to Selinsgrove, where he will enter the Missionary Institute, to prepare for the Gospel Ministry. He has been a successful school teacher and will be missed in those ranks. His sale of personal property will be Sept. 13.

—Last Sunday evening quite a serious accident happened to an infant child of Mr Henry Royer's, several miles below Centre Hall. A young girl attempted to lift the child, a rather heavy one, from the floor by its arm, and caused the fracture of the fore arm and partial dislocation of the shoulder. This should be a warning to those who are in the habit of lifting children in this way.

—The farmers from the lower end report that their wheat yields from 6 to 75 bus. to the hundred sheaves. Not so bad after all; last year there was lots of straw, but no such yield

— The Union Co Harvest Home, Thursday, Aug 21 Remember the date. Preparations for an excursion from Spring Mills and other points are under way. The fare, we are told, will be $1 00 for the round trip

—Were pleased to have a visit from our good looking friend Mr Smith, merchant in Logansvl Also Mr Bennett of Washington who is sustaining with Mr Smith.

MADISONBURG ITEMS —Last night, August 1, Mr. John Schull's house, near Wolfe's store, was infested by robbers. They were in the celler and took all the bread and pies, one ham, about 2 dozen cans of fruit, and a pair of shoes

Mr Jacob Schull's spring house was also infested by robbers the same night, who examined the milk.

Mr Jacob Royer, of Madisonburg, has his new house up and under roof

Oats harvest is about over, and the farmers are making ready to sow their wheat and rye.

Mr. Cephas Gramley has some 30 students in his school at Rebersburg.

A justice of the peace in a Penn'a rural town married a couple the other day, and the groom asked him his terms after the knot was tied "Well," said the Justice, "the code allows me $2" "Then," said the young man, "here's a dollar that will make you three." X Y Z.

—On last Sabbath a little son of Geo. Peters' in Millheim, went out along the mountain after some berries, and as he was clambering along the rocks, it happened that a large stone rolled on him and crushed him to the earth. The stone lay on his leg extending up to his hip. His cries for help attracted the attention of Geo. Ramstone, who in company with another man went to ascertain what it meant. They found the boy in the above named circumstances. To remove the stone was as much as the two men could do. Had the boy been so far from any house as not to be heard, he must have died where he was, as it was impossible for him to get loose without help. He was hurt considerably but not very serious

—A subscriber from the east end of the valley says, that on account of the recent showers the corn crop will be a fair one.

—Sidewalks are becoming very popular in Millheim boro. Especially so, on Penn St.

—The school directors of Millheim boro. and those of Penn twp, adopted Swinton's Series of school books last week. Good—a move in the right direction.

Judge James T Leonard, of Clearfield, Pa., has given $19 300 to the public school fund of that borough the amount due him on money advanced by him for the erection and furnishing of a graded school building

MARKETS.

Philadelphia, Aug. 11.—The wheat market quiet. Wheat 1.07. Rye 54. Oats 37 Corn 47

Chicago, Aug 11.—Wheat No 2 winter 90 spring No 2, 84. Corn 33 Oats 23

CATTLE MARKET

Philadelphia, Aug. 11.—Cattle market active; sales, 2600 head; prime. 5½c; good 5½c; medium 4½@4¾c; common 3@3½c

Sheep active; sales 6000 head; prime 4½c good 4¼c. 3½@4c for stock ewes.

Lambs—Market active; sales of 1000 head; prime 6½c; good 5½@6c; common 4@4½c

Hogs dull; sales 3700 head; prime 7½c; good 5½ c; medium 5½c

REAL ESTATE AT PRIVATE SALE.—The undersigned offer at private sale, a tract of land situated in the Loop, in Potter twp., containing

FOUR HUNDRED ACRES,

more or less, Fifty acres of which are cleared, and the balance well timbered. There are on the premises a good FRAME HOUSE, a Log Barn, a SPRING OF NEVER FAILING WATER. THREE ORCHARDS, and an excellent SITE FOR SAW MILL with good water power.

100 or 200 acres, with improvements will be sold separate if desired. The balance will be sold in timber lots of 20, 30, or 50 acres, or the whole tract will be sold together at a low price and on easy terms.

For further information address,

A. S. KERLIN, Lewistown, Pa., or A. A. KERLIN, McAlevy's Fort, Pa. 14 aug tf

—Weather cool Sunday and Monday—warm again since.

Subscribe for the Reporter.

SHERIFF'S SALES.

By virtue of sundry writs of Fieri Facias, Levari Facias and Venditioni Exponas issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre county and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale at Court House in Bellefonte, on Saturday, August 23, A. D 1879 at 1 o'clock, P. M., the following described Real Estate of the Defendants, to wit:

No 1. All that certain tract or piece of land situate in Madisonburg, Centre county Penn'a., and marked in the general plan of said town as lot No. 42, bounded on the East by High street, on the South by lot of Samuel Shaffer, on the West by an alley and on the North by lot of John Limbert. containing in breadth along said High street 66 feet, and in depth to said alley 181½ feet it being the premises which Daniel Richel and Sarah his wife by indenture bearing even date herewith granted and confirmed unto the said R G. Hockman, his heirs and assigns; thereon erected a two story frame house, stable and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of R G. Hockman.

ALSO,

No 2. All that certain lot or piece of ground situate in the borough of Bellefonte, Centre county Penn'a and described as follows: On the North by land of John P Harris, on the East by lands of A G Curtin, on the South by an alley, and on the West by lot of James Hacer fronting on said alley about 70 feet, extending back about 200 feet to lands of John P Harris, thereon erected a two story double frame house, stable and other outbuildings. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Patrick Kelley.

ALSO

No 3 All those two certain lots or messuages of ground, bounded and described as follows: First beginning at the North side of the lot known as the parsonage lot of the German Reformed and Lutheran church, thence along the line of Spring street North 25 feet, thence East 200 feet to an alley, thence South along said alley 25 feet to lot of said parsonage, thence West the line of parsonage lot 200 feet to the place of beginning more fully described in Deed Book R page 644 thereon erected a two story frame dwelling house and other outbuildings.

Second Beginning at the North side of the lot of H D. Yager, thence along the line of Spring street North 25 feet, thence East along lot of Chas McCafferty 200 feet to an alley, thence along said alley South 25 feet to corner of lot of H D Yager thence West along the said lot 200 feet to the place of beginning both lots of ground situate in the Northward of Bellefonte, Centre county, Penn'a, No buildings Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of H. D. Yuger.

ALSO,

No 4. All that certain lot or piece of land situate in Patton township, Centre county, Penn'a bound and described as follows: On the North by lands of J M. Bush and wife, on the East and South by lands of Moses Thompson, and on the West by lands of Sarah J Stevenson, containing 24 acres and 88 perches more or less. No building. Seized taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of J. M. Bush.

ALSO,

No. 5 All that certain tract or piece of land situate in Curtin township, Centre county, Penn'a, bounded on the North by lands of Mary Foringer, on the East by lands of Peter Robb, and on the South by lands of Mrs. Quay, and on the West by lands of J. Mann containing 84 acres more or less, about 80 acres cleared, thereon erected a two story dwelling house, log barn and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of John Confer.

ALSO

No 6. All that certain messuage tenement and tract of land situate in the township of Spring, Centre county, Penn'a bounded and described as follows: Beginning at stones, thence by lands of Jonathan Krise, South 88° East 55 perches to stones, thence North 3° East 23 perches to stones, thence 88°, East 110 perches to stones, thence South 2° East 23 perches to a white oak, thence by land late of Jas. Gordon, North 52° East 97 perches to stones by a white pine thence by lands of same North 38°, East 160 perches to a pine, thence by lands of same South 52° West 117 perches to the place of beginning containing 100 acres more or less unimproved. Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of W P Duncan, administrator of Dr. J B. Mitchell deceased

ALSO

No. 7 All that certain lot or piece of ground situate in Jacksonville, Marion township Centre county Penn'a, bounded on the North by lands of Wm. Long, deceased, on the East by lands of Samuel Ley and others, on the South by public road, and on the West by lands of Amos Etley, containing 3 acres more or less. Thereon erected a large frame building used as a dwelling house frame stable and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of D G Kline.

ALSO,

No. 8. All that certain piece of land situate in Haines township, Centre county, Penn'a, beginning at a spruce, thence along lands of Andrew Korman, South 70½°, West 154 perches to a small Hickory Grub, thence along lands of Jacob Musser, South 19½° East 231 perches to a stones thence along the mountain North 80° East 135 perches to a pitch pine, thence along lands of Peter Hosterman North 19½°, West 224 purchase to the place of beginning, containing 205 acres and 117 perches and allowance it being the same tract of land that John Rupp and his wife Mahala, granted to the said Simon Rote and Thomas Harper their heirs and assigns by their deed dated May 1, 1865, recorded in the Recorder's office at Bellefonte Deed Book I No. 2 page 320 and the said Simon Rote and Thomas Harper by their deed bearing the date above mentioned have granted to J G Meyer Geo. C Meyer D S Boyer and J S Smink (The said J G Meyer party hereto owns the ½ undivided part of the above described property or tract of land) Thereon erected a two story frame house, saw mill, stable and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of J G. Meyer, with notice to all Terri Tenant.

ALSO.

No. 9. All that certain tract or piece of land situate in Miles township, Centre county, Penn'a, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at a stone, thence by land of said Rishel South 60° East 40½ perches to a post, North 76½° East 16 2 10 perches to stones thence by land of John W Shull, North 24°, West 98½ perches to post, thence by land of said Strohecker, South 75° West 594 perches to stone South 29° East 60 perches to stone, thence by land of Andrew Immel, South 7° East 7 perches to stone, and thence by land of grantee, North 78° East 4½ perches to the place of beginning Containing 21 acres, 126 perches neat measure It being the same premises which C H. Strecker, by indenture bearing date the 15th day of February A D. 187 , for the consideration therein mentioned did grant and confirm to Dan'l Rishel party hereto and his heirs and assigns forever No buildings. Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of Dan'l Rishel

ALSO

No 10 All those certain tracts of land situate in Gregg and Miles townships, Centre county Penn'a, bounded and described as follows Beginning at a stone, thence along land of Daniel Hess and Christian Houtz, North 20½° West 124 10 perches to stone, thence along land of said Houtz and Peter Klinefelder, North 15° East 52 perches to a stone, thence South 24°, East 12 3 10 perches to a stone, thence South 62½°, West 22 perches to a stone, thence South 76½° West 10 1 10 perches to the place of beginning, containing 4 a res and 52 perches neat measure Also

One other tract or lot of ground situate in the township of Gregg, aforesaid, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a corner of George Spade land, thence along same South 31½°, East 62 perchas to a stone, thence along land of John Yerick, North 67°. East 5 2 10 perches to a stone, thence North 30½° West 62 perches to a stone, thence South 77°. West 5 2 10 perches to the place of beginning, containing 2 acres neat measure, thereon erected a one and a half story log house, stable and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of Samuel Kern.

ALSO

No. 11. All that certian lot or piece of ground, situate in Potter township, Centre county, Penn'a, bounded and described as follows: On the North by lands of Mrs. Spangler, on the East by lands of Pye and others, on the South by lands of Mrs. From, containing 5 acres more or less thereon erected a two story log dwelling house, stable and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of Josiah Taylor.

ALSO.

No. 12. All that certain lot or piece of ground situate in the borough of Unionville, Centre county, Penn'a, bounded and described as follow: Fronting on the west on Chestnut street 60 feet, on the South by lands of B F. Widmer, dec'd. 120 feet, on the East by an alley 60 feet, and on the North by an alley 120 feet, being designated in the general plan of said borough as lot No. 9, being the same lot of ground which Benjamin Rich and wife by deed dated October 3rd A. D 1864, granted and conveyed to A P. Heller, reference thereto being had will more fully and at large appear. Thereon erected a one and a half story frame dwelling house and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of George Eastman and Martha Eastman his wife.

ALSO:

No. 13. All the right, title and interest of the defendants in and to that certain tract of land situate, lying and being in Half Moon township, Centre county, Pa., bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post on the ridge, thence by lands of Christian Van Pool, North 48½°, East 95 perches to a post, thence by land of Daniel Beck, South 41½°, East 320 perches to stones, thence by lands of G. and J. H. Shaneberger, South 48½°, West 95 perches to a pine, thence by lands of —— Loder North 41½°, West 320 perches to place of beginning, containing 179 acres and 39 perches and allowance, being the same tract of land deeded by Isaac Stephens, which deed is on record in Book T, page 158, in Recorder's office of Centre county, thereon erected a two story brick house, small tenant house, bank barn and other outbuildings. Also

All the right, title and interest of the defendant in and to that certain tract of land situate in Half Moon township Centre county Penn'a, on the Bald Eagle Ridge adjoining lands of Christian Van Pool and others, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a white pine North 39°, East 112 perches to a pine, thence North 49°, East 38 perches to a white oak, South 45°, West 49 perches to a post, South 35°, West 89 perches to stones, South 62°, West 23 perches to a post, South 74°, West 55 perches to a birch, South 39°, West 118 perches to a black oak, South 58°, West 91 perches to a chestnut oak, a small distance to McKnight's line, thence along said line Southeast course about 51 perches to a post, thence North 43°, East — perches to a black oak, North 51°, East 174 perches to a pine, North 81°, East 30 perches to a corner, and North 10°, East 42 perches to the place of beginning containing 130 acres and allowance, it being part of a large tract granted to Geo. Wilson by patent dated January 18, 1798. Also

All the right, title and interest of the defendant in an to one third of 1560 acres more or less, of land situate in Rush township, Centre county, Penn'a, being the same tract of land that was patented to and in the name of Jacob Metzker, Wm. Dentler, Jacob Slough, Philip Sherman and John Eberman, see Deed Book M, No. 2, page 290, in Recorder's office of Centre county Also

All the right, title and interest of the defendant in and to that certain tract of land situate in Rush township, Centre county, Penn'a, bounded and described as follows, to wit: One thereof bounded on the South by the Brush valley road, on the East by the Lutheran church lot, on the North by land late of the Centre Hall Manufacturing Company, and on the West by land of John Neff, Jr., containing about one-fourth of an acre, and being the same lot which Daniel B. Oberholtzer and wife by their Deed dated November 9, 1870, did grant and convey unto the said William Galbraith, thereon erected a good two story frame dwelling house, a stable and other outbuilding. Also

The other thereof beginning at the Northwest corner of lot of John Neff, Jr., thence by an out lot of the said Neff, North 123½ feet to a stone, thence East by land of Thomas Evans, 118 feet to an alley, thence by said alley S W 158 feet to the place of beginning, containing 54 perches, being the same lot which the President and directors of the Centre Hall Manufacturing Company by their Deed dated the 12th day of May 1871, did grant and convey unto the said William Galbraith, hereto, together with all and singular the building, improvements, woods, ways, rights, liberties, privileges. No buildings. Seized, taken in the execution, and to be sold as the property of William Galbraith

ALSO.

No. 15. All that certain lot or piece of ground situate in Ferguson township, Centre county, Penn'a, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at stone in middle of alley between Theodore Reader and the said Condo, thence North 59°, East 12 6 10 perches to post corner of land of Samuel McWilliams, thence by same South 26°, East 10 perches to post, thence by land of John Goheen, South 59°, West 12 6 10 perches to post, thence by lot of Theodore Reader, North 26°, West 10 perches to place of beginning containing 12 acres and 75 perches neat measure, thereon erected a one and a half story frame dwelling house and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of J. M. Thompson.

ALSO.

No. 16. All that certain messuage tenement and lot of ground situate in the borough of Bellefonte, Centre county, Pa Bounded and described as follows, viz.: On the North by Logan street, on the East by lot of Martha Sammels, on the South by an alley and on the West by lot of Mrs Barnhart. Fronting in front of 40 feet on said Logan street, and extending back 200 feet to said alley, No building Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of Patrick Gorman

No. 18 All that certain messuage tenement and tract of land, situate in Burnside township, Centre county, Penna Bounded and described as follows, to wit: On the North by John Hoy, on the East by same, on the West by William Stewart Thereon erected a one and a half story log house, stable and other outbuildings Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of William Askey.

ALSO.

No. 19. All that certain messuage tenement and lot of ground situate in the borough of Bellefonte, Centre county, Penn'a, bounded on the North by Bellefonte Gass Company lot, on the East by an alley, on the South by Lot of Miss McGrath, and on the West by Spring street, fronting on said Spring street 60 feet and extending back 200 feet to said alley, thereon erected a two story frame dwelling house, stable and other outbuildings. Seized taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of George W. Tate.

ALSO

No 20 All that certain messuage tenement and tract of land situate in Walker township, Centre county Penn'a, bounded and described as follows, viz: Beginning at a stone in the center of public road leading from Bellefonte to Hublersburg, thence along land of the heirs of George Shaffer deceased, North 48° West 36 5 10 perches to a stone, thence along same South 44° West 123 perches to stone thence along land of Daniel Hess and Daniel Harshberger North 12° West 62 6 10 perches to a post, thence by lands formerly owned by David Lutz, North 52°, West 57 perches to a stone thence by land of Michael Shaffer South 45°, East 10 2 10 perches to a stone, thence along same North 44° East 85 10 perches to a stone, thence by land of Martin Brumgard South 46° East 122 2-10 perches to stone, thence by same, North 44° East 13 2 10 perches to a post, thence by lands of Adam Vonada South 48° East 50 2 10 perches to a stone in the Centre of the public road lead from Bellefonte to Hublersburg, thence along centre of public road, South 54½° West 103 6 10 perches to the place of beginning, containing 162 acres and 5 perches neat measure, being the same tract of land which William Thos McKean and wife by deed of even date herewith granted and conveyed to John L. Rockey, party hereto thereon erected a two story frame house, bank barn and other outbuildings. Seized taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of W. L McKean deceased.

ALSO

No. 21. All that certain messuage tenement and tract of Ridge land situate in Liberty township, Centre county, Penn'a, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at stones, thence North 45°, West 63 perches to stones thence by land in warrantee name of Samuel Custin, South 42½° West 102 perches to stones and lane of John Thompson, thence by land of said Thompson, South 43°, East 65 perches to stones, thence by land of Christian Holter, North 44°, East 103 perches to the place of beginning, containing 40 acres and 57½ perches, no building. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of John D Gardner.

No 22

ALSO.

All that certain messuage tenement and lot of land situate in the borough of Bellefonte, Centre county, Pa Bounded and described as follows, viz.: On the North by Logan street, and extending back 200 feet to said alley, No building Seized, taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of Patrick Gorman

No. 18 All that certain messuage tenement and tract of land, situate in Burnside township, Centre county, Penna Bounded and described as follows, to wit: On the North by John Hoy, on the East by same, on the West by William Stewart Thereon erected a one and a half story log house, stable and other outbuildings Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of William Askey.

ALSO.

No. 19. All that certain messuage tenement and lot of ground situate in the borough of Bellefonte, Centre county, Penn'a, bounded on the North by Bellefonte Gass Company lot, on the East by an alley, on the South by Lot of Miss McGrath, and on the West by Spring street, fronting on said Spring street 60 feet and extending back 200 feet to said alley, thereon erected a two story frame dwelling house, stable and other outbuildings. Seized taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of George W. Tate.

ALSO

No 20 All that certain messuage tenement and tract of land situate in Walker township, Centre county Penn'a, bounded and described as follows, viz: Beginning at a stone in the center of public road leading from Bellefonte to Hublersburg, thence along land of the heirs of George Shaffer deceased, North 48° West 36 5 10 perches to a stone, thence along same South 44° West 123 perches to stone thence along land of Daniel Hess and Daniel Harshberger North 12° West 62 6 10 perches to a post, thence by lands formerly owned by David Lutz, North 52°, West 57 perches to a stone thence by land of Michael Shaffer South 45°, East 10 2 10 perches to a stone, thence along same North 44° East 85 10 perches to a stone, thence by land of Martin Brumgard South 46° East 122 2-10 perches to stone, thence by same, North 44° East 13 2 10 perches to a post, thence by lands of Adam Vonada South 48° East 50 2 10 perches to a stone in the Centre of the public road lead from Bellefonte to Hublersburg, thence along centre of public road, South 54½° West 103 6 10 perches to the place of beginning, containing 162 acres and 5 perches neat measure, being the same tract of land which William Thos McKean and wife by deed of even date herewith granted and conveyed to John L. Rockey, party hereto thereon erected a two story frame house, bank barn and other outbuildings. Seized taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of W. L McKean deceased.

ALSO

No. 21. All that certain messuage tenement and tract of Ridge land situate in Liberty township, Centre county, Penn'a, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at stones, thence North 45°, West 63 perches to stones thence by land in warrantee name of Samuel Custin, South 42½° West 102 perches to stones and lane of John Thompson, thence by land of said Thompson, South 43°, East 65 perches to stones, thence by land of Christian Holter, North 44°, East 103 perches to the place of beginning, containing 40 acres and 57½ perches, no building. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of John D Gardner.

No 22

ALSO.

All that certain messuage tenement and lot of land situate in the borough of Bellefonte, Centre county, Pa Bounded and described as follows, viz: Beginning on the extension of Spring street at the corner of lot of James Clark, thence Northwest along said line to line of A. Stewart, thence along said line in a South westerly direction 29 feet, more or less, to east and parallel to the James Clark line aforesaid to the extension of Spring street before mentioned, thence along said Spring street to the place of beginning it being the Northern part of lot No. 192 in the general plot or plan of said borough and fronting 26 feet on said Spring street, thereon erected a two story frame house, and other outbuildings. Seized taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of Jno H Orvis and Carrie E. Orvis his wife.

ALSO.

All that undivided fourth part of a tract of land situated in Potter township, Centre county, Penna., bounded on the north by lands of James and Jacob Grove, Samuel Huston and George Durst, on the east by lands of James Grove, on the south by lands of Jonathan Royer, and —— Woods, on the west by lands of William Haney and James and Jacob Grove, containing one hundred and ninety-two acres more or less, and known as the Stump farm Thereon erected a two story frame dwelling house, bank, barn and other out buildings. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of John H Orvis.

ALSO.

No. 29. All that right, title and interest of John M. McKelvey in and to that certain messuage or tract of land situate in Huston township, Centre county, Pennsylvania, beginning at a stone in the run, thence by lands of Jos. F. Williams, south 41½°, west 55 perches to stones, thence by land of same, south 80°, west 30 perches to post, thence by lands of James Ardry, north 51°, east 584-10 perches to white oak, thence by lands of same, south 25°, east 90 perches to pine, thence by lands of same, south 33°, east 49 perches to post, thence by lands of John Wagner, north 60°, east 82 perches to post, thence by lands of Sam'l Williams, north 36°, east 32 perches to chestnut oak, thence by lands of same, north 50°, east 84 perches to post thence by lands of same, north 51°, east 18 perches to stones in run, thence up said run 54 perches to post, thence by said lands of Brown & McKelvey, south 51°, west 8 perches to post, thence by lands of same, westerly 30 perches to post, thence by lands of same, north 51°, east 6 perches to run, thence up said run 62 perches to stones the place of beginning, containing 201 acres nett, be the same more or less; thereon erected a two story frame dwelling house, stable and other outbuildings. Seized, taken in execution and to be sold as the property of John McKelvey.

ALSO.

No. 30. All that certain lot or piece of ground situate in Boggs township, Centre county, Penn'a, bounded on the West by lands of Shope, on the North east by lands of Curtins, on the South by lands of James Zimmerman, on the East by the lands of Curtin, containing two hundred acres more or less, thereon erected a two story frame dwelling house, bank barn, and the other outbuildings. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the properta of Lawrence Curtin.

Terms Cash. No deed will be acknowledged till the purchase money is paid in full.

JOHN SPANGLER, Sheriff.

execution and to be sold as the property of James and Catharine Delan.

ALSO.

No. 23. All that certain messuage tenement and lot of ground situate in borough of Bellefonte, Centre county, Penn'a, and lying in Spring street and extending back to Locust alley, adjoining lots of George W. Tate, on the North and of S. and P. Keenan, on the South, and known as lot No. 187, in the general plan of said borough being the same lot of ground which George Myers and wife, by deed dated the 8th day of May A D. 1876, assigned the same to Bridget McGill, party hereto, thereon erected a two story frame dwelling house and other outbuildings Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Bridget McGill.

ALSO.

No. 24 All that certain piece or parcel of land situate in Spring township, Centre county, Penn'a, bounded and described as follows: Beginning at a post, corner of lands of William Toland and William Telley, thence by the land of the latter, North 59¾°, West 82 10 perches to post thence North 30½° West 87 perches to a post, thence by said lands of the Thomas Estate. South 61° West 40 perches to a post in the road, thence by said road, South 40°, East 19 perches to a post, thence by land of William Poorman, North 61°, East 13 perches to a post, thence by lands of Jacob Bartell, South 29°, East 14 perches to a post, thence by lands of William Toland, North 61°, East 3 perches to a post, the place of beginning containing 4 acres and 22 perches neat measure, no buildings Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Isaac Haupt.

ALSO,

No. 25. All that lot or piece of ground situate in the borough of Bellefonte, Centre county, Penn'a, bounded and described as follows, to wit: On the North by lands of John Delaney, on the East and Southeast by an alley or street, and on the West by public road leading from Bellefonte to Roopsburg, containing about one fourth of an acre, more or less, there on erected a two story frame house, stable and other outbuildings. Seized taken in execution, and to be sold as the property of Samuel F. Foster.

ALSO,

No. 26. All that messuage tenement and lot or piece of ground known as the North half or end of lot No. 123, in the general plan of the borough of Bellefonte, fronting sixty feet on Howard street, and running back 100 feet, bounded on the North by Howard street, on the West by lot of Mrs Sarah Irwin, and on the East by lot of Mrs. Mary Ann Irwin, being the same lot which Mrs Harriett F. Kinsloe, by her deed dated Sept. 8, 1871 and recorded in Deed Book, H No. 2, page 204, did grant and convey unto the said Even, B. Fisher, party hereto, thereon a two story frame house and the outbuilding. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Even. B. Fisher.

ALSO,

No. 27. All that certain part of the lot or piece of ground situate on the North west corner of Bishop street and Allegheny street, in the Borough of Bellefonte, beginning and adjoining the old store room of William Ickhoff, thence on straight line North to line, thence along Curtin's line to Allegheny street, thence along Allegheny street to the corner of Bishop street, thence along said Bishop street, West to the place of beginning, containing 53 feet and one inch on Bishop street, and 50 feet on Allegheny street be the same more or less. It being a part of a certain messuage and lot of ground situate in the borough aforesaid, containing fifty feet front on Allegheny street and extending, thence by a line along Bishop st. Westward 100 feet to a post, thence by line parallel with Allegheny street to the intersection of the lot of Roland Curtin, thence by lot No. 92 in the general plan of said borough, to Allegheny street which Joseph J Lingle, High Sheriff of Centre county, did on the 29th day of April, A. D 1852 by Deed, poll, grant, convey and sell, unto H. Brockerhoff of the aforesaid borough, thereon erected a three story frame building used as a story room, and offices Also:

All that certain lot or piece of ground situate in the borough of Bellefonte, Centre county, Penn'a, bounded and described as follows, fronting on Bishop street about 60 feet and extending back along East side of Allegheny street, about 200 feet to Logan street, on the East by lot of Geo. W. Blackford, and on the West by Allegheny street, thereon erected a large two story stone building, known as the "Rutts House," and other outbuildings. Also:

All that certain lot or piece of ground situate on the corner of Allegheny and Bishop street, in the borough of Bellefonte, Centre county, Penn'a, bounded and described as follows, fronting on Bishop street, about 60 feet and extending back along the West side of Allegheny street about 200 feet to Logan street, and on the West by lot of Mrs. Howard, and on the East by Allegheny street, thereon erected a two story frame building, three tenements, together with smaller buildings, used as tenant houses. Seized taken in execution and to be sold as the property of Edward Brown

ALSO.

No. 28 All that certain messuage, tenement and lot of ground situate in the township of Spring, county of Centre, and state of Penna., bounded and described as follows, to wit: Beginning at stones on the east side of the old Lewistown road, thence by lands late of John Irwin north 42½° east 40 perches, thence by lands late of Henry Vandyke, south 45¾° east 9 perches thence south 42° west 40 perches to the east side of said road, thence by the same north 45¾° west 9 perches to the place of beginning, containing 2¼ acres neat measure, being the same lot of ground which John Hoffer and Sarah his wife and James Ward and Ruth C his wife by deed dated the 26th day of July, A. D 1866 Recorded in Centre

PRINCE NAPOLEON'S TALISMAN.

History of the Reliquary that the Zulus Left Beside his Body.

In the will of Napoleon III. occurs the following remarkable passage: "With regard to my son, let him keep as a talisman the seal I used to wear attached to my watch, and which comes from my mother; let him carefully preserve everything that comes to me from the Emperor, my uncle; and let him be convinced that my heart and my soul remain with him." The telegram from Cape Town which announced the finding of the late ex-Prince Imperial contains these words: "The prince's body was found stripped of all clothing, but had not suffered any mutilation, and the reliquary which he wore suspended by a chain from his neck, together with his watch and rings, which was found lying near the spot where he fell."

The "talisman" which the late Emperor so solemnly enjoined to his son to wear, which he did wear, and which returned to his mother from that wild scene beside the Tombakala, is almost certainly the once famous charm of the Charlemagne. It has a more interesting story than any gem in Europe, if not in the world. In the course of studies for other purposes I have recently come upon legendary tracks of this object.

"La plus belle relique de l'Europe," as a French antiquarian described it in the last generation, was by one myth said to have been contrived by one of the Magi belonging to the court of Haroun-al-Raschid, who came from the east to pay homage to the great emperor of the west along with certain ambassadors. The wife of Charlemagne, Fastrada, asked the Magi for a talisman which would always cause her husband to be fascinated by its wearer, and this charm was framed at her instance. But another fable ascribed to it the following origin: While Charlemagne had his seat at Zum Loch, near Zurich, administering exact justice to all, he had a column fixed at his gates with a bell and a rope. It was open to any one demanding justice to sound this bell; and when the emperor heard it, even though at his meals, he would instantly answer the summons. On one occasion this bell was repeatedly rung without any person being found near it. At length an enormous serpent was found twined around the rope. The emperor hearing this immediately went forth; the serpent inclined respectfully before him, and then moved slowly off. Charlemagne followed it to the river, where he saw a monstrous toad sitting upon the nest and eggs of the serpent. Resolved to administer justice to all creatures, the emperor ordered the toad to be burned.

A few days after this serpent crept into the judgment hall, bowed low to the emperor, crept upon the table, and having dropped a precious stone into a golden goblet, glided quietly away. The emperor, impressed by this marvel, built on the spot where the serpent's nest had been a church called "Wasserkelch." He gave the precious stone to his beloved spouse, Fastrada. The stone so drew toward her the emperor's love that he could hardly suffer her out of his sight. In the hour of her death the empress, dreading lest another should succeed her in the affections of the emperor, placed the gem beneath her tongue, and it was buried with her. Charlemagne could not separate himself from this bead, and for eighteen years carried it about with him. At length his confessor, by some black art, discovered the stone and its virtues; after which Charlemagne allowed the body to be interred, and transferred his affection to the confessor, who became his prime minister, archbishop of Maing, and chancellor of the empire. But then, either in a moment of repentance or anger, this individual threw the stone into a lake near Ingelhum. Then the affection of Charlemagne was diverted from his former favorite to the lake, and he built beside it a palace, for whose decoration his other imperial residences were made bare. But when Charlemagne came to die his throes were long and violent; and the archbishop, knowing the cause, had the lake dragged for the gem he had thrown into it. The talisman having been found, the corpse of the monarch, he died peacefully (814).

The tomb of Charlemagne, at Aix-la-Chapelle, was opened by Otto III. in 997, and it is said that the wonderful gem was found suspended from his neck. However that may be, the gem had been for a long time the most valued relic in Aix-la-Chapelle when it was presented by that city to Napoleon I. It was at a moment when he seemed to many, pre-eminently to himself, an avatar of Charlemagne. Napoleon presented it to his favorite Hortense, *ci-devant* Queen of Holland. At her death, in 1837, it passed to her son, Napoleon III. It shared his imprisonment at Ham and accompanied him through all his vicissitudes.

In the course of its long history the precious stone has undergone evolutions. The nut-like stone constituting its basis is surrounded by an enclosure of fine gold, and is set with various gems. There are several relics about it.

It is open to speculation how far the young ex-prince was influenced by this talisman. That which his father wore at his watch chain the son wore suspended upon his breast, as Catholics wear the most sacred reliquaries in whose protective virtues they believe. The strange mystical addresses to the Deity found among this youth's papers reveal a degree of superstition about himself which amounts to a psychological phenomenon. At the seat of war, in Africa, he displayed a recklessness which has led some to believe that his desire to do "something to get himself talked about" (words reported from him by his intimate friend M. Amigues) amounted to insanity, while others believe that he sought death. But it is possible that a natural rashness of disposition, and the tradition that as Napoleon must begin with a military halo, were turned to fatal forces by secret faith in the potency of this talisman.—*Moncure D. Conway, in Harper's Weekly.*

Area and Population of Texas.

Texas has a vast domain. Between the Sabine river on the east, the Red river on the West, and the 400 miles of coast line on the south you inclose 274,000 square miles, or over 175,000,000 acres of territory. This one State is larger than the Kingdom of great Britain, larger than France, and larger than the German Empire. You could carve out of Texas thirty-five States as large as Massachusetts, or nearly six as large as New York. Place the six New England States on Texas, and you have over but little more than one-fourth of the Great State. Add all the Middle States and still you have covered only about two-thirds. Not till you have combined Maryland, Virginia and Ohio with the Middle and New England States, do you equal the immense area of Texas.

And this "lone star" is not so lonely as some may imagine. It already has a population of 2,000,000, and the marvelous immigration now pouring into the State increases the number at the rate of 300,000 a year. These new settlers are mostly from the Northern States and from Europe. Well, let them come—

"Uncle Sam is rich enough
To buy us all a farm."

You could gather the entire population of the United States into Texas, and not have it more crowded than some parts of our land are now.—*Troy Times.*

Color-Blindness.

Color-blindness, says an exchange, has been much talked about of late, and its existence has been conclusively proved. Out of a large number of railroad men employed on the roads converging at Philadelphia, who were examined by Dr. Keyser, of the Pennsylvania Medical Society, 3¼ per cent. mistook colors one for the other, and 8½ per cent. were incapable of distinguishing shades of colors. Prof. Wilson, of Edinburgh, found that one person in twenty, or five per cent. of those examined, was color-blind. In Switzerland, 171 railroad employees out of 7,953 were discharged for color-blindness, and on the Paris and Lyons railroad ten per cent. were affected in this way. The Marine Hospital Service has recently issued a circular, with the approval of the Secretary of the Treasury, offering to examine seamen at all ports where officers of the service are stationed, without expense to the seamen or the masters of vessels. The examination covers all physical defects, including those of vision, and certificates of fitness or rejection will be given, and a record of all examinations will be placed on file with the Surgeon-General of the Marine Hospital Service at Washington. Dr. B. Joy Jeffries, of Boston, who appeared before the railroad committee of the Massachusetts Legislature last winter, and testified as to the prevalence and danger of color-blindness, has made one convert, the Boston and Hingham Steamboat Company, whose employees he has lately examined for color-blindness.

FARM, GARDEN, AND HOUSEHOLD.

Summer Drinks.

SPRUCE BEER.—One gallon of water, one quart of good molasses, one-fourth ounce whole cloves, one-fourth ounce white ginger-root, one-half ounce whole allspice, one-half ounce sassafras. Boil all well, I boil mine three hours. After taking it off the fire pour it into a clean tub and add one and a half gallons of water. Let this stand till milk-warm, then add two tablespoonfuls of baker's or brewer's yeast; then stand away in the cellar or some cool place during the night, covering it. The next day it will be fit for bottling. One or two raisins, with a few holes punched in them with a fork, placed in each bottle add greatly to its flavor. Put it in strong bottles, cork tightly, and tie down with twine. Set in a cool cellar, and in three or four days it will be ripe.

All know the torment of drinking warm, brackish water. I have used the following plan, which came under my notice a year or two since: I bought half a dozen tin milk cans, holding four gallons each, and covered them with coarse, thick canvas, of a kind that absorbs water easily, drawing the cloths tightly around the can and sewing them so they could not get off. At night the cloths are dipped in a tub of water until they are thoroughly saturated; they are then filled with water and set where the breeze will blow upon them, and in the morning the water is quite cold and remains so during the day if the cloths are wet occasionally and the cans placed in the shade where they are exposed to a current of air. The men going out to work take as many cans of water as they will need, and so have the luxury of cool water to drink during the heat of the day. Any kind of coarse cloth will do to cover the cans—the thicker the better—as they won't need wetting so often, but the cans must be kept closed and the cloths wet to insure success.

GINGER ALE.—Ginger ale will form an excellent stimulating drink, and it can be made as easily in the city as the countryman. Procure five ounces of white ginger-root and pound or bruise it thoroughly. Mix with it three ounces of cream of tartar; then slice up very finely eight large lemons, after squeezing out all the juice. Pour over the whole five gallons of boiling water, and stir into it five pounds of sugar. Let it stand until milk warm; then put in a large slice of dry bread, and pour over it a cupful of liquid yeast. Cover it from twelve hours, covering the whole with a cloth if you intend to bottle it; but if it is made in a keg, let it ferment through the bunghole for sixteen hours and then close it tightly, and in two days it will be ready for use. It will foam like cream ale, while its flavor will suit the most fastidious palate. It must be kept in an ice-house or the coldest of cellars or it will become sour; but that can be remedied by adding a tablespoonful of sugar to each glass of beer. If bottled, fill the bottles only two-thirds full, and fasten the corks with wire or twine.—*Don Puitricia, in Farm and Fireside.*

Orchard and Garden Notes.

A Michigan lady says that one teaspoonful of kerosene to a gallon of water, sprinkled on plants with a hand-broom, destroys green flies, currant worms and other pests, and has been used without injury on fuchsias, geraniums, callas and other plants.

M. B. Batcham advises to wash grapevines with a weak solution of carbolic soap, as helping to counteract the work of steel blue beetle on the buds, and also as having a tendency to kill off the seeds or sprouts of mildew which exist on the bark and buds of the vines during the winter season.

Put the hen coops under your fruit trees, and the old hen with her chicks there, and every morning knock on the trees with a quick, hard rap, and the little Turk will drop and chick will take him.

Scatter under the fruit trees, say a quart of salt to a full-grown fruit tree, twice every week or two, until fruit is nearly grown, and it will greatly prevent the working and ravages of worms.

Look out for caterpillars. Take them early in the morning before the inmates have waked up and destroy the nests.

Feed the grapes, fruit trees, etc., if on poorest soil, with manure, and they will feed you.

Mr. J. B. Olcott mentions a successful trial of changing the bearing year of a large apple tree by picking off the blossoms—a day's work of a man, or $1.25.

Prof. Farrington, in a summary of the experiments begun in 1870 by the Maine Agricultural College to ascertain which has the greater value as food for swine, cooked or uncooked meal, says: We have, by an experiment which has been continued through from three to four months of each of the years since, been mastered the English, and read and write to perfection. They are shrewd in business, and accumulate with rapidity.—*Letter from China.*

Remedy for Damp Walls.

So much sickness, too often fatal, results from damp walls, that every precaution should be taken to remedy the evil. Readers of *Rural Life* interested may be benefited by heeding the following remedy from one who evidently knows whereof he affirms: Moisture may be kept from a brick wall by dissolving three-quarters of a pound of mottled soap in one gallon of boiling water, and spreading the hot solution steadily, with a large flat brush, over the surface of the brickwork, taking care that it does not lather. This is to be allowed to dry for twenty-four hours, when a solution formed of a quarter of a pound of alum dissolved in two gallons of water is to be applied in a similar manner over the coating of soap. The soap and alum mutually decompose each other, and form an insoluble varnish which the rain is unable to penetrate. The operation should be performed in dry, settled weather.—*Moore's Rural Life.*

Lettuce Running to Seed.

A German authority says that when lettuce shows signs of running to seed, if a knife be passed through one-half of the stem of the shooting head, the plant may be preserved good for an additional week.

The best plan we have ever known for preserving lettuce late, says the *Prairie Farmer*, is to transplant twice, once from the seed bed, pricking the plants out four inches apart, and then transplanting in the open ground 6x12 inches apart; as the rows begin to fill out one-half of the plants, and the balance will form fine large heads, if the ground be rich and moist, and they will remain well into the summer.

Just Like a Man.

Mrs. Clighо went down to the Sandwich Springs the other day with some friends, and after she had departed her husband looked around the house to see what he could do to busy himself. The front steps looked rather brown and he pulled off his coat, hunted up paint and brush, and in an hour he had completed as nice a job of painting as any housewife would care to see. He had a right to chuckle over it, and to imagine how pleased his wife would be; but no one could tell what an hour may bring forth. Even before she had opened the gate on her return the wife got red in the face, flourished her parasol around, and called out:

"You great big idiot! Won't you never learn anything?"

"Wh-what's the matter now?" he gasped.

"Matter! Why, I have invited a dozen people to come in this evening."

"Yes—well, can't they come?"

"Can they? Hasn't every blessed one of them got to come in at the side door and see that sitting-room carpet all full of holes, and the back hall all torn up? I'll die before I'll let 'em, and if you don't get soap-suds and a rag and take that paint off I'll hire it done!"

Mr. Clighо was just an hour and a half at the job, and when men went past and asked him what he was doing, he softly replied that he was using soapsuds to exterminate red ants.—*Detroit Free Press.*

The Fan She Bought.

"How much for that fan?" she inquired, as she admiringly held up an elegant specimen of breeze-dispensing architecture.

"Twenty-eight dollars and a half, ma'am," smilingly observed the clerk.

"And this one?" holding up another which was much larger and had more wind power.

"Oh, that. Fourteen cents," not half so smilingly.

"I'll take it," and she gazed longingly at the high-priced one as she slowly laid the change on the counter, and carefully counted the rest of her funds to be sure that she had a horse-car fareleft.— *Haven Register.*

THE CELESTIALS AT HOME.

Horrible Sights in a Chinese City—Miserable Wretches Dying in the Public Squares.

Lying in an open space in the street somewhat larger than the rest, we saw four human beings in such a pitiful state of disease it made me shudder; one female with three males, almost nude, incapable of moving, covered with sores, insects and filth; they were dying slowly, in fact were placed there to die, no one with them to say a kind word; even the passers-by only gave them a glance and passed on. Asking the guide who these unfortunates were, and, why such inhumanity was allowed, he replied that they were afflicted with an incurable disease, and belonged to the "Joss," and it was of no use, nor was it right to care for them, as they would soon die and be buried by the public. Emaciated to a frightful degree, they lay there all unconscious and indifferent, their eyes fixed in a vacant stare, the stamp of death upon their features; a day or less would end their existence.

We were now about fifteen minutes in the place, and my friend said he felt as if he wanted to go out. I felt much the same; but having been informed that to-day was one of the few when a visit to the jail was allowed, I braced up, and conquering the feeling of nausea, went with the guide through a number of these wretched streets until, arriving at a somewhat larger structure than those in the immediate vicinity, we entered, gaining the good will of an official by the gift of a franc. Filth and stench, as everywhere else, prevailed. The sight of a criminal chained to an upright stanchion that supported the beams overhead at the entrance to the corridor, along which are several cells with strong wooden doors and curious Chinese locks, was pitiful. He was a recaptured fugitive and was to be tortured the following week to this same column, the ground under his feet being strewn with jagged stones, and broken glass bottles, and on this compelled to walk, probably with no food save what relatives or friends brought him. The glass and bottles, broken fine, did not cut much, but to judge from the painful expression on his squalid features he must have suffered considerable. The cells were confined, carrying around their necks boards about two feet square, which were clasped on them when first brought up for punishment, and are not removed until their terms expire. Brass nails were driven through and protruded at least an inch at the bottom, serving to keep the shoulders of the poor men raw with the pricking caused by the slightest move. Holding out their thin, trembling hands, they beg for food. A female was in the room, a sister of one of the criminals, bringing him food and bathing his head and shoulders. I gave her a few silver pieces, and gave her to understand, through the guide, that it was to be used to procure food for her brother and companions. These five being all the inmates at the time, we started for the purer air outside the walls.

As a general thing, long terms of confinement are customary in China; grave offences are punished by decapitation, theft in many cases being thus punished, lesser offences by punishment like those just witnessed and flogging.

On our way out we passed that group of dying wretches in the open square, and noticed that one of their number had disappeared; he expired a few minutes after we passed, and was by this time under ground, breathing the pure air again, and away from so much filth and misery, I could not help being struck by the contrast of the fine buildings, the handsome equipages of the wealthy, and the scenes of human misery and wretchedness just witnessed. I found my friend, who had chosen to examine the more agreeable curiosities, in the restaurant of the Hotel de Colonies, in conversation with its genial manager, Mr. Brown, a Baltimorean of fifteen years ago. It is truly said of the horrible stenches the stench of a dirty Chinese city, with its narrow streets, and its inhabitants, numbering many thousands, is the most disagreeable.

Readers will please notice that the few facts and incidents given are from the dark side of Chinese life; they are not all of this one type and class. Although the majority of them may be rightly termed a miserable, superstitious class of people, the minority show to a decidedly better advantage. They comprise merchants, mechanics, servants and followers of all vocations. They dress more tastefully. In fact, a Chinaman in good circumstances wears apparel consisting chiefly of silken and other rare materials, his head and cue are always kept in apple-pie order, and his features are of a more refined and agreeable cast. Educated in the different branches of their native language, a great number of them have

A New Co-operative Experiment.

Necessity has always been the bright mother of invention, writes Jennie June from New York to the Baltimore *American*, and thus unpleasant circumstances are not infrequently the parents of brilliant ideas which lead to the happiest results. The other morning the inmates of a first-class boarding-house on one of the fashionable side streets up town awoke to find themselves minus a landlady and breakfast. The house had been taken furnished two weeks before, and filled up with a very nice class of boarders. Their bills had generally become due on the night before, and had been promptly paid. The landlady, thus in possession of funds, summarily disappeared, leaving nothing but a few unpaid meat and grocery expenses. A council was held. The house was cool and pleasantly situated, and the rooms were satisfactory. A progressive individual proposed to the other inmates that they should all stay where they were, divide the rent and such service as was needed pro rata, and obtain their meals of a caterer by contract at so much per week.

This was a new idea to most of them, but it is not at all unknown to persons living on flats or in "rooms" without kitchen privileges. A caterer was found who, at an average of five dollars per week per head, agreed to furnish two meals, breakfast and dinner, every item being supplied, down to the smallest detail of relish or condiment. The experiment has worked, so far, admirably. Five dollars per week in addition to the five paid to the caterer by each person provides for rent, gas and service, and the supplies of food are sufficiently abundant to leave plenty for lunch for those ladies or gentlemen who require that meal at home. The expenses, therefore, are ten dollars per week for each individual, or twenty dollars for a married couple, and for this sum they have a pleasant home on a fashionable street, a liberal table, well cooked and well served, without heat or trouble in the house, and freedom from all responsibility. The only item that seems to be left unprovided for is incidental expenses, which arise in all households, and the wear and tear of furniture. But, of course, in the hire of a furnished house the natural wear and tear is counted in as part of the rent, and, therefore, our co-operative friends in this instance have only their own mishaps to look out for, and for these each individually is held responsible.

Eastern and Western Story-Telling.

It is no use, says the Boston *Transcript*, for an Eastern man to try to tell a big story when there is a Western man about. "When I was a young man," said Colonel B., "we lived in Illinois. The farm had been well wooded, and the stumps were pretty thick. But we put the corn in among them and managed to raise a fair crop. The next season I did my share of the plowing. We had a 'sulky' plow, and I sat in the seat and managed the horses, four as handsome bays as ever man drew rein over. One day I found a stump right in my way. I hated to back out, so I just said a word to the team, and, if you'll believe it, they just walked that plow right through that stump as though it had been cheese." Not a soul expressed surprise. But Major S., who had been a quiet listener, remarked quietly, "It's curious, but I had a similar experience myself once. My mother made our clothes in those days, as well as the cloth they were made of. The old lady was awful proud of her homespun—said in was the strongest cloth in the State. One day I had just plowed through a white oak stump in the way you speak of, colonel. But it was a little too quick for me. It came together before I was out of the way, and nipped the seat of my trousers. I felt mean, I tell you, but I put the string on the ponies, and, if you'll believe it, they just snaked that stump out, roots and all. Something had to give, you know."

TIMELY TOPICS.

Prof. Boncke, of Marburg, Germany, after measuring 970 human hearts, says that the growth of that organ is greatest in the first and second years of life. At the end of the second year it is double in size, and during the next five years is again doubled. Then its growth is much slower, though from the fifteenth to the twentieth year its size increases by two-thirds. A very slight growth is then observed up to fifty, when it gradually diminishes. Except in childhood, men's hearts are decidedly larger than those of women.

A French minister of finance has a good word for toads, moles and birds. For toads because they live entirely on insect food, and are entirely harmless; for moles because they live on grubs, larvæ, palmer worms and insects injurious to agriculture, it having been pretty well demonstrated that the true mole does not eat vegetable food. Of birds he says: Each department looses several millions annually through insects. Birds are the only enemies able to contend against them vigorously. They are the great caterpillar killers and agricultural assistants.

"The Americans endeavor to combine strength with lightness," says the London *Economist*, "while we look only to strength; notice the automotive and cars, American implements and tools, which have beautiful finish and lightness, and are more convenient than ours. Take American and English scythes, as an instance. I find that the American weighs a little over two pounds, and having a good curve and polish under the surface, are handier and cut easier and closer than the English, which weigh nearly five pounds, and are broad, straight and rough, just as the hammer leaves them."

A Paris correspondent tells a strange story of the Zulu war. In 1863 Captain Lambert, of the Fourth Voltigeurs of the French Imperial guard, was caught cheating at cards and was expelled from his regiment. He decided to drown himself, but his godfather convinced him that it would be better try his fortune in Natal instead. So he went to the Cape of Good Hope, learned the native dialects and became a purveyor of ammunition to the Zulus, and afterward obtained a commission in the Zulu army, of which he finally became commander-in-chief. He died in the service, but it is said that to him the Zulus owe their knowledge of military tactics.

In St. Petersburg more than six hundred persons of the noble or privileged classes are under arrest to be deported to Siberia without trial. In one of the temporary governor-generalships in the south of the empire (Odessa) sixty privileged persons have been already sent to Siberia without trial, and two hundred persons of this class are under arrest to be judged. So great is the number of persons of this category to be expelled that a practical difficulty is said to have arisen in connection with their deportation. A noble or privileged person, who has not been judicially sentenced, when sent to Siberia, by the orders of the Third Section, or Secret Police, must be escorted by two gendarmes, it being against the laws to manacle a privileged person who is uncondemned. It appears that there are not gendarmes enough thus to escort the number of persons to be deported, and that the Imperial Police has proposed to get rid of this difficulty by sending the privileged persons fettered like ordinary criminals. On the other hand, the officials are opposed to any such course.

The bullion produced in the West during the first six months of the current year gives some basis for estimating the gold and silver product of the year. A correspondent of the Chicago *Times* from San Francisco places the gold production at $27,000,000, and the silver product in Nevada, Colorado and elsewhere at $35,000,000. This aggregate, which is about two-thirds the bullion product of the country in 1877, and the smallest since 1873, agrees with current reports in regard to the working of mines in California and Nevada. It is possible that the opening of the Sutro tunnel in the Comstock lode may materially increase the silver bullion output at Virginia City; but, including this contingency, there is every reason to expect the small yield estimated. A similar falling off in the production of gold and silver is apparent in South America, Russia and Australia, and it is not probable that the total bullion product the world over will be much if any over $145,000,000, against $200,000,000 a few years since, the reduction being almost wholly in the production of silver.

The Giant Cacti of Arizona.

A writer in the Philadelphia *Times*, describing a trip through Arizona, says: We soon entered the land of giant cacti. I was never more surprised than at seeing the wonderful development of this plant in this region. I am satisfied that nowhere in the world is such size attained. The species called Swatara grows to the enormous height of sixty feet, and measures six feet in diameter. There are tens of thousands of this species. Most of them will measure from eight inches to two feet in diameter and reach a height of twenty to thirty feet. Some have no limbs, and resemble a high post; others have from one to three arms. They seem to stand on the top of the sand, with scarcely any root, and must receive their nutrition largely from the atmosphere. They are capped with a beautiful flower, and later with fruit. The Indians remove the fruit with a long spiked pole, and use it in large quantities for jelly. The center of this cactus is pierced with a hard, tough rod, which supports it in times of storm. So firm is this support that one is seldom found broken or blown to the earth. When in a state of decay you can extract the centre, which resembles more than anything else a fishing-rod.

There are fifteen or twenty different species of cacei growing in this region. The pole cactus grows much like a large corn-stalk. Each year's growth is indicated by a joint, and a rich, tenacious gum exudes from the surface, causing it to burn like pine when it is entirely green. There are two varieties of what is called the bulb. These grow in the form of a ball, and nearly the size of a pint cup. One variety is armed with thorns half an inch in length, the other with a different kind of thorn, much resembling a porcupine's quill. These thorns are as sharp as needles, and require but little pressure to penetrate their entire length into the foot of a man or the hoof of a horse. The variety having the short thorns bears a red-colored fruit, about the size of a small peach; it is juicy, and the juice flows from a gold pen as beautiful red ink. There is another species which bears a different kind of fruit, resembling a cucumber about two-thirds matured. The pulp is of the consistency of the banana, but much sweeter, and very full of black, flat seeds, the size of a dime. As far as I have been able to ascertain there are three kinds of fruit growing on as many different species of cacti in this desert land. Another kind, prized more than all the rest by the Indians, very much resembles our century plant. The wild Apaches have for ages depended largely on this for sustenance. They boil the root, make it into mush and thus eat it, and from the rest of the plant make a sour drink, which they greatly enjoy

A Leap for Life.

While a laborer was engaged in managing a large wooden box used for hoisting brick at the stacks being erected at the Taxton furnaces, near Harrisburg, Pa., he met with an escape in a perilous situation that perhaps never occurred before under similar circumstances. A load of brick had been delivered to the top of the stack, then at the height of one hundred and forty feet, and the laborer in question was standing on the edge of this wall rising to this immense altitude, guiding the ascending bucket to keep it in the center of the stack. In doing this he had to lean forward to catch the rope, thus poising himself over the fearful chasm. In this position, when the box had descended about twenty feet, the man lost his hold of the rope while still bending forward. It was a moment of terrible peril and awful horror, in which presence of mind alone saved him. The man instantly jumped into the box, and thus descended with lightning velocity to the earth beneath, the box, when it touched the ground, rebounding with great force. The effect was tremendous, jarring the man severely, but singular to say, not doing him any serious injury. But what an escape! Had the man fallen and even caught an outside hold of the box, he would have been either torn to pieces in swagging against the wall, or crushed beneath the heavy box when it reached the ground.

NEWS SUMMARY.

Eastern and Middle States.

Miss Lavinia Fry, age twenty, was passing down a public road near Ephrata, Pa., when a drove of cattle passed by, and an infuriated bull attacked her. Catching her on his horns he tossed her twenty feet across a creek. The animal plunged after her, and on the opposite bank he again caught her on his horns and threw her over a five-railed fence. One horn penetrated her abdomen, her right hip bone was broken, and she was so badly wounded that she died shortly afterward.

Among recent arrivals at New York on an ocean steamer were fourteen families of Icelanders, consisting of seventy-six persons. This was the first large batch of people from Iceland that ever arrived in New York. They will found a colony in Minnesota, and if successful will be joined by more of their fellow Icelanders.

Dr. W. Kent Gilbert, a Philadelphia coroner, is charged by a local paper with selling or permitting the sale of the unclaimed dead to medical colleges, and receiving pay from the city for bodies that have never been interred.

At Lancaster, Pa., a seven-year-old deaf and dumb boy, who had never been known to utter a sound, was knocked down under a coach and trampled upon by the horses. The boy received no serious injuries, but, singular to relate, he cried out lustily while under the horses' feet.

Prescott G. Pillsbury, cashier of the Lawrence (Mass.) National Bank, confessed to the president of the institution that he had taken $6,000 in funds to the extent of $64,000 to speculate in mining stocks. The mining stocks which he had on hand were worth $30,000, making the loss to the bank about $34,000. Mr. Pillsbury then went to Boston, surrendered himself to the National Bank Examiner, and was committed to jail. He returned to his home an excellent character.

Police Commissioner Wheeler, of New York, is charged with having a deficiency in his accounts to the extent of about $6,000.

A pleasure party left Clayton, N. Y., in two steam yachts for an excursion on the St. Lawrence river. The yachts were lashed together, and when about a mile distant from shore an attempt was made to separate them, when one of them capsized and sank. Mrs. Persells, Mrs. Sarah Bostwick, Mrs. and Miss Burkelow and Miss Hattie Pollock were drowned.

The Rev. John Graham, D. D., of Brighton, England, lost his life while bathing in the surf at Cape May, N. J., having ventured out too far. The body was recovered through the brave efforts of Dr. Graham's niece, Miss Bessie Graham, who secured the drowning man, and clung to the pier until aid reached her, when the doctor was found to be dead. The cause of his death is said to have been congestion of the heart resulting from fright.

Rev. W. H. H. Murray, better known as "Adirondack" Murray because of his travels in the Adirondack regions and the stories he has published about them, is financially embarrassed, and property on his farm at Guildford, Conn., has been attached to satisfy the demands of his creditors. Some time ago Mr. Murray organized the "Boston Buckboard Company," for the purpose of manufacturing a wagon invented and patented by him, and located the factory in New Haven; but the $40,000 of stock which he held in it had passed out of his possession.

Charles Perse, a New York lithographer, aged twenty-one, visited his betrothed at Long Branch, and while bathing in her presence he suddenly disappeared from view in the water and was drowned.

Seventeen business and dwelling houses in Houlton, Me., have been destroyed by fire, causing a total loss of twenty-five thousand dollars.

Captain Paul Boyton has just swum from Long Branch to Coney Island in his rubber suit. The distance made was thirty-five miles, in twenty eight hours.

Western and Southern States.

The three robbers who attacked General E. Bouton, of Los Angeles, Cal., caught a tartar. While going from Colton to San Gorgonio Pass he was roped by them, taken off the horse and tied to the wheels of his wagon. General Bouton managed to get one of his hands loose, drew his pistol, killed one of the men and wounded the other two.

Mrs. Hattie Potts, the woman who set out from Philadelphia on the twelfth of May to walk to New Orleans and back in five months, arrived at New Orleans five days ahead of time. She started on her return trip after a two days' rest, and is confident of winning the $5,000 wager that is said to be pending.

John Kranz, of East Farmington, Wis., drove into a lake, with six children in his wagon, to water his horses. The horses becoming frightened ran into deep water, when the wagon upset. Two children were drowned, one boy escaping by swimming.

Hon. Bland Ballard, District Judge of the United States Court of Kentucky, died very suddenly a few days ago of heart disease at Louisville, aged sixty years.

Rev. John R. Young, Sr., a prominent vegetable farmer of Norfolk county, Va., and probably the most extensive cultivator of sweet potatoes in the country, was drowned while out fishing. Mr. Young was formerly of Albany, N. Y., and was a minister of the Presbyterian Church.

A dispatch from Dubuque, Iowa, says that a disease akin to cholera is raging at Centre Point, Linn County, in that State. Fully twenty persons died from its effects in two weeks, and many families were prostrated by it. It was also raging in Walker, a little town seven miles from Centre Point, several deaths having occurred there.

Two brothers named Covert quarreled at the breakfast table in their father's residence near Columbus, Ind., and ended by each drawing a revolver and firing at the other, both receiving wounds from which they died shortly afterward.

A dispatch from Battle Creek, Mich., reports the burning of the pleasure steamer Lew Wallace at Goguack Lake, two miles south of that place; also the dwelling of James Cleveland and three boat houses. Mrs. Cleveland and her infant perished in the flames, and two more of her children were fatally injured. Mrs. Cleveland saved his own and the life of one of his children by jumping from the second story window of his burning house into the lake. The fire originated in the engine-room of the steamer.

A dispatch from San Antonio, Texas, says that cattle West and Southwest are dying by hundreds of thirst. The stock men are selling at whatever prices they can get for them, and they find few purchasers for cows with young calves at $7 to $8, or for yearlings at $4 to $5.

Mrs. John Howe, the wife of a prominent business man of Cincinnati, and Anna Brown, a servant, fell through the floor of a vault in Covington, Ky., and both were suffocated. Mr. Howe hearing their cries ran out and jumped down to their relief. He was taken out insensible, but was resuscitated.

While ex-United States Senator Dorsey was sitting in front of the Grand Central Hotel, in Denver, Col., Colonel Curry, of Memphis, approached and struck him twice with his fist before bystanders interfered. It is said that the trouble grew out of a disagreement concerning Federal appointments in Arkansas.

Chevalier Jomonville, who has been cashier of the Canal Bank, of New Orleans, for more than thirty years, and whose accounts have been undergoing investigation, is found to be a defaulter to the amount of twenty thousand dollars.

From Washington.

The Congressional committee, of which the Hon. Hendrick B. Wright is chairman, began its inquiry at Chicago into the causes of depression in trade and industry throughout the country. Lyman J. Gage, cashier of the First National Bank, the first witness, regarded the present supply of money in the country as ample. George Schneider, president of the National Bank of Illinois, testified that he did not believe in increasing the volume of the currency. George M. Sloan, a farmer of Wisconsin, testified that farms are mortgaged to their full value throughout the State.

Secretary of State Evarts has appointed Oliver M. Spencer Consul-General at Melbourne; Augustus Morris, of Sydney, New South Wales, and Samuel C. Lord, of Melbourne, as a commission to represent the United States at the two Australian international exhibitions. Dr. C. C. Cox, of Washington, is the secretary of the commission. The Sydney exhibition opens September 1, 1879, and closes March 21, 1880, and the Melbourne exhibition opens October 1, 1880, and closes March 31, 1881.

A recent Washington dispatch concerning the proposed canal across the Isthmus of Panama says: "Information from New York is to the effect that the report of Admiral Ammen and Mr. Menocal, American commissioners to the Paris Congress on the Interoceanic canal, has had a depressing effect upon those who are attempting to secure funds in that city for the project of M. de Lesseps. Admiral Ammen was present at the Paris conference with the full approbation of this government, and his views are those of the government. It is now believed that the publication of his report abroad will have the effect of postponing the execution of the scheme of M. de Lesseps, and possibly of ending it altogether. It is also believed here that the report, not only that the engineering difficulties of the Panama route are practically insurmountable, but that the United States is dissatisfied with the means which have been taken to secure concessions. The probabilities seem to be that the pending discussion will result in a new survey, in which the engineers of several nations will be asked to take part."

The last debt statement issued shows the increase of debt for July to be $6,086,344.12; cash in the Treasury, $282,905,275.06; gold certificates, $15,240,700; silver certificates, $2,785,850; certificates of deposit outstanding, $9,530,000; refunding certificates, $6,058,350; legal tenders outstanding, $346,681,016; fractional currency outstanding, $15,814,823.23. Total debt, less cash in the Treasury, $2,083,-293,600.49. The increase of the debt is due to payments on account of arrears of pensions from United States notes held for redemption of fractional currency as provided by act of June 21, 1879.

The total amount of coinage executed at the United States mints during the month of July amounted to 2,654,460 pieces, worth $4,681,610.

The payments made from the Treasury by warrants during the month of July were as follows:

On account of civil and miscellaneous	$6,957,125 88
On account of War	4,017,503 97
On account of Navy	1,317,734 34
On account of Interior (Indians and pensions)	10,880,374 44
Total	$23,272,738 63

The following is a statement of the appropriations made during the third session of the Forty-fifth Congress and the first session of the Forty-sixth, for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1880, and for deficiencies for former years, as prepared by the warrant division of the Treasury Department:

Deficiencies	$4,633,824 55
Legislative bill	16,136,220 33
Sundry Civil bill	17,634,868 56
Army bill	26,797,300 00
Navy bill	14,028,468 95
Indian bill	4,713,478 58
River and Harbor bill	9,677,494 61
Forts and Fortifications bill	275,000 00
Military Academy bill	319,547 33
Postoffice bill	5,872,376 10
Pension bill (regular)	29,366,000 00
Pension Arrearage bill	26,867,200 00
Consular and Diplomatic bill	1,097,755 00
Expenses of United States Courts	2,090,000 00
Miscellaneous	2,995,123 77
Total	$162,404,647 76

Foreign News.

A hurricane in the Adriatic Sea damaged twenty-three vessels, sunk one, and caused the loss of several lives.

A dispatch from Valparaiso says the Pacific Steam Navigation Company's steamer Illinois, of 4,000 tons, has been wrecked, but that all hands were saved.

Lord Derby, as umpire in the Durham miners' wages dispute, has issued an award reducing wages 14 per cent. in addition to the former reduction.

A thunderstorm, accompanied by hailstones as large as apples, swept through the village of Brone, Canada, and vicinity, doing great damage to glass, crops and fruit trees. A woman was killed and three men severely injured by lightning at St. Etienne, fifteen miles from Quebec.

The Siberian plague has made its appearance among the animals in the district of Novaya Ladoga, government at St. Petersburg and the preject of the district have adopted rigid measures to prevent the spreading of the disorder. The report of the cattle plague in Russia in 1877 shows that 212 768 cattle and 25,630 horses died of the cattle disease, or congestion of the heart resulting from fright.

The first sea serpent of the season is reported by Captain Sampson, of the schooner Louisa Montgomery, at Pictou, N. S., who says that about ten miles eastward of Pictou Island he saw an enormous sea serpent, which appeared to be about 100 feet long and about the size of a barrel. It was going straight along at the rate of seven knots an hour.

Kate Webster, who was recently convicted of the murder of Mrs. Thomas, her mistress, at Richmond, England, was hanged in Wandsworth prison. She confessed that she committed the murder, and had no accomplices either in the commission of the crime or the disposal of the remains of her victim, portions of which were discovered in a box floating in the Thames, and led to the arrest of the murderess in Ireland.

Another of Mr. Lorillard's horses that were brought from America to England to compete against English stock has won a race. His two-year-old bay filly Geraldine won the Tadcaster stakes at the Goodwood races, defeating all the favorites.

The British Admiralty has ordered all the Indian troop-ships to be in readiness for six months' continuous service, with a view of bringing home the troops from the scene of war in South Africa.

Parole has been vanquished at the Goodwood races by Isonomy, a horse that he defeated some time ago at Newmarket.

Fourteen persons have been arrested by the Spanish authorities at Gibraltar for sending a letter to the United